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Sleep you idiot | 🇩🇪 x reader

[image]

"Germany, sleep." You demanded, glaring at the German like a vulture.

It was currently 2:41 am. You originally went downstairs only to get some marshmallows but a change of plans happened when you noticed that your love was still awake.

"I'm fine (Y/n), I don't need to sleep."

'That totally doesn't explain your sleepy tone of voice'
You thought sarcastically.

Germany stood up from his seat, slightly towering over you. He placed his hand on top of your head.

"I'm fine," he assured.

"Says the country that has eye bags darker than my soul." You argued and let out a small sigh.

"Germs, please. Just take a break for a while..."

Germany looked at you in empathy, which eventually was answered with a disapproving sigh.

Cold-hard silence filled the room, as you lowered your head in defeat.

His hand took hold of yours.

"Alright, I'll sleep for a bit." he smiled at you warmly as you tackled him with a hug.

"Thanks, Germs..."

Дебил | 🪮 x reader

[image]

Inspiration : Tagu - taguan by Moira Dela Torre .

Дебил - idiot/moron

There you were.

A little girl watching three siblings play.

There was Russia, Belarus, and Ukraine.

Your father came here for a meeting with USSR and he brought you along.

They were chasing after each other in a pretty flower field, smiles and laughs etched on their faces.

Your gaze landed on little Russia.

The siblings didn't seem to notice your presence.

You ducked your head down. The sight somehow pained you.

"Hello!" a sweet feminine voice greeted.

You raised your head and was met with all three siblings at your presence.

"H-hi..." you greeted back shyly.

"Do you want to play with us?" Belarus asked, an adorable smile on her face.

You kept silent and looked at the remaining two siblings.

Russia looked confused at the current situation, while Ukraine

greeted you with a small smile.

You wanted to make sure it was ok with them.

"O-ok."

"Great!"

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

"One...two..." Little Russia began.

You guys were playing hide and seek.

Once Russia had counted to three, you already found a good hiding spot. Belarus and Ukraine then found theirs.

"...eight...nine...ten!" Russia opened his eyes.

"Ready or not, here I come!" he announced and began to seek.

The little country heard a small squeak from a pile of flowers. He slowly made his way towards it until he was right in front of you.

You gulped, your tiny figure growing tense.

The next thing you knew, you felt a strong bear hug from behind, which slightly startled you.

"Haha! I found you!" he laughed at you, who kept squirming.

"Идиот! put me downnn!" you whined, unable to escape the Russian's grasp.

. . . . . *Years later.* . . . . . .

"Ughh..." you groaned, staring at the cut on your hand.

You were cooking and accidentally cut your hand with a knife. It wasn't a small cut, nor a serious one. Still, it stung.

You suddenly felt a soft grasp at your hand, careful not to damage the cut even worse.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

You turned your head.

It was Russia, again.

"Here..." he said, treating your cut.

He was always there for you, even after his father's death, he kept staying by your side. Even though your father betrayed his...

You knew his ПаПа's death hurt him a lot, not just him, Ukraine and Belarus too. So you stayed as well.

He finished treating your cut and ruffled your hair.

"Thanks, Russ..." you smiled warmly.

"Yeah, yeah. Be more careful next time, Дебил."

"Sure thing."

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

You let out a soft giggle, covering your mouth afterwards.

You were playing hide and seak with Russia. Well, not really.

Earlier in the morning, you decided to prank the introverted, gigantic bottle of vodka, and you succeeded.

Russia got pretty grumpy and chased you out of the house.

So here you were now, hiding in tree tall tree..more specifically, sitting on a branch.

Russia came close to your hiding spot.

You had a habit of giggling every time you played hide and seek, so you were currently locking your mouth with your hands.

"(Y/n)..." he grumbled, looking for you.

'I think I went a bit too far...' you thought sweat dropping, feeling slightly afraid of the consequences afterwards.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Suddenly the sound of footsteps disappeared.

Everything turned quiet, except for the faint sound of birds.

You were confused and thought for a good minute or two.

'Should I get down...?' you asked yourself, looking at the grassy ground below.

After a few seconds, you had made your decision.

You jumped down the tree and looked at your surroundings.

'He's...not here..?'

You let out a sigh of relief.

"Gosh, I was afraid he'd never leav-"

"Дебил."

You froze.

'He's behind me isn't he...?'

You squinted your eyes. Preparing yourself for scolding or any form of anger. Yet all you received was a harsh ruffle on your head.

You opened your eyes, a confused expression rid your face.

"What?" he questioned blankly.

You were silent, still very confused.

'Is that all..???'

You heard a snicker. He moved his head closer to you until your foreheads touched.

"I'm not gonna hurt you." he smiled.

--Bonus--

"When are you gonna stop calling me a Дебил?" you asked, irritated.

"Probably never, it suits you" he joked earning a huff from the girl.

Flower crown | 𝗨 𝗔 x reader

[image]

I chose male Ukraine for this one. Sorry if you were expecting a female. π~π

I might make one soon tho!

✳▫**Don't forget to vote!**▫✳

Ukraine's gaze was aimed at (Y/n).

He had developed feelings for the female for quite a while now.

He and her were rather close friends. They would spend most of their time with each other and even told each other secrets.

So Ukraine knew, that she loved someone else.

She grew to like Russia, his own brother instead.

It hurt him, that (Y/n) didn't feel the same. Yet, he supported every decision (Y/n) made. He was a good friend after all.

"Hey Flower crown..." she began, using the nickname she gave to the country.

"Hm?"

"I'm going to confess to Ruski, "

Ukraine froze.

"It's going to be difficult, but I'm doing it anyway," she continued, determined.

Ukraine had the courage to fake a smile for her.

"I'll be there for you all the way!" Ukraine supported, earning a dorky grin from his best friend.

He loved that smile...so, so much....Too bad it won't be him...

'At least she'll be happy..'

Ukraine was wandering about until he came across a certain two.

There was (Y/n), fiddling with her fingers nervously. In front of her was Russia, still owning that monotone face.

Ukraine hid behind a tree.

He knew eavesdropping was wrong but this was for (Y/n), he couldn't help it.

She took a deep breath and finally spoke up.
"Um...Russia-"

"Cut to the chase, I'm busy." he cut her off. Ukraine frowned at his brothers' behavior.

"I've had feelings for you for a long time now...so I figured I should tell you. You made me feel shy and embarrassed every time we spoke...and my heart would start beating intensely to just the thought of you..."

Ukraine gripped his chest, feeling an intense pain in his heart.

"I know we never spoke much but-....I really like you Russia-"

"Sorry but no."

(Y/n)'s eyes widened, Ukraine's did too.

"What? Did you really think some half-assed, 20 dollar budget hallmark movie speech confession would impress me? You're pathetic."

“...”

“...”

"Okay... I just wanted to let you know..thank you for your time." (Y/n) faked a smile, trying her best to not let her emotions leak out.

Russia only turned around and left the heartbroken girl alone.

Once he left the view, tears spilled out from (Y/n)'s eyes uncontrollably as she choked, falling to the ground.

Ukraine wasted no time and quickly came to her for support.

He felt relieved that Russia rejected her but it pained him to see her cry so hard.

He pulled her into his arms. Letting the girl cry on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry..." she choked out.

"Why are you apologizing? Like I said, 'I'll be there for you all the way." Ukraine smiled, cheering up the girl.

"Thank you Flower crown.."

Trial and Error | 🪭 x reader

[image]

Russia planned to go to the library.

He didn't know why. The thought just randomly appeared in his head. Besides, he had nothing else to do so he decided to go with it.

He wandered around the library, on search for an interesting book to read.

He came across a moss-green colored book called, '*Trial and Error*'.

He pulled the book out and went to look for a place to sit.

Most of the tables were filled.

By 'filled' I mean that there were either one or two countries/people occupying them that Russia didn't want to socialize with.

His gaze landed on a certain female sitting alone, eyes focused on her selected book.

He sat next to her. She perked up after noticing the county beside her.

She glanced at Russia.

The two awkwardly stared at each other of a good 2 minutes before quickly turning their heads back into their books.

The girl took another look at him and noticed that they were reading the same book.

"*Trial and Error.*" she blurted out, gaining the attention of the Russian.

"Sorry-uh, *Trial and Error.* We're reading the same book" she smiled, showing her copy of the book.

Russia didn't respond, he couldn't think of anything to say. He slowly started falling into his thoughts...

"Hi, I'm (Y/n) by the way." she introduced herself, smiling warmly.

"Russia." he replied blankly.

The two were met with silence as they continued to read their chosen book.

Russia felt a tap on his arm as a little paper note was passed to him.

He looked at it and her in slight confusion, opening the note.

Sorry if you don't like talking..or I was too talkative.

I was wondering if you would like to be friends?

Anywho that's pretty much all I wanted to tell you.

If you need any help or want to vent, Ya girl be here ^w^.

(Phone number)
XXX XXX XXX

~(Y/n)

A small chuckle escaped his lips.

(Y/n) let out a small sigh, she was afraid she would mess it up, though she was far from that.

A few weeks have passed since their first encounter.

Russia and (Y/n) would occasionally meet in the library. They would also often hang out in different places like cinemas and amusement parks.

They grew a close bond as they spent more time with each other.

America would enjoy his time teasing the Russian about his new 'girlfriend', which would result in another fight.

They were now currently in a park.

Enjoying the peace while having a little picnic. Cliché huh, I know.

They were both enjoying the food, chatting about what-not.

All of the sudden, (Y/n) pulled out a familiar book. A quirky smile plastered on her face.

"Do you remember? The book that brought us together! *Trial and error.*" she said, her smile never leaving her beautiful face.

"Course I do." Russia laughed, ruffling the girl's hair.

The two were looking at each other, in comfortable silence.

"Haha!, this was our first reaction to each other too!" she laughed, Russia smiled at her cuteness.

"Russ, I've been meaning to say something for a while.." (Y/n) trailed off.

"Hm?"

"*Are you willing to commit to trial and error?*"
She asked, earning a confused look from the Russian.

"I mean...i'm talking about love. Ya know, trial and error.."

"Even if we do end up as an Error, I would still be eternally grateful for having you as a part of my life." she smiled brightly.

Russia engulfed her in a warm hug, startling the girl.

Warmth slowly spread through her cheeks. They soon broke the hug, letting out an awkward chuckle, both of them red.

Gaming | U M x reader

[image]

"GOSH DARN IT AME!" You cursed.

It seems that America has killed you, again.

"Ughhhhhhh." you groaned, receiving a laugh from the oil-obsessed country.

"See (Y/n), I'm far to better at gaming than you~" he taunted, smirking.

You guys were playing Minecraft.

At first, it was supposed to be a fun, friendly game but let's be serious, that would never happen with (Y/n) and America.

"STOP SHOOTING ME WITH AROWSSSS!" you screeched. America flinched at your loud volume. He then let out a huge gasp.

"(Y/n)! (Y/n)! I see a mineshaft!"

"Wait really?! Where?!"

"Teleport to me," he demanded, and so you did.

"Darn Ame, you did find us a mineshaft..." (Y/n) smiled.

"Of course I did, did you think I was lying or something?" he asked, earning a small chuckle from the girl beside him.

"Alright, what are we waiting for? Let's go!"
you exclaimed, running into the mine shaft.

"Oi! Look out for mobs!...and wait for me!"

Darn, this was short : P. I hope y'all enjoyed it tho!

Salamat!
(Thank you!)

Mahal din kita | Martial Law x reader

[image]

❁ Hanahaki ❁

If you don't know martial law, his picture is up above ↑.

Search up his wiki cause I'm too lazy XD.

———————————

Small sobs could be heard as the female held herself closely.

'*Why am I like this...?'* She asked herself, ashamed of her being.

Little coughs escaped her mouth, as the girl whimpered.

'It hurts...'

The little coughs soon became hard and painful.(Y/n) squinted down, her coughing turning more and more violent.

She closed her eyes shut and felt something escape her mouth.

(Y/n)'s eyes went wide, realizing what she saw.
There were white, sweet-fragranced flowers scattered below, little droplets of blood were seen as well.

It was a Sampaguita, Martial's favorite flower, the Philippines' national flower.

She remembered something she heard from her dear friend Nekomi Japan. Something about the victim coughing up their love interest's favorite flower, vines would also sprout on them until flowers fully occupy their lungs or the vines would spring up to the victim's neck, either way, they would suffocate.

An illness that occurs when there is an unreturned or one-sided love.

There is a cure. Either, one of them would confess or the victim would have to undergo surgery, but their feelings for their love interest would fade.

Her eyes slowly began to fill with tears. She thought of Martial, of how he would never love her back.

'Who would even love a hideous, untalented and emotional piece of crap...?'

You coughed again, this time far worse as you noticed a fully-fledged *Sampaguita* flower escape your mouth.

You shook as tears brimmed out of your eyes, one by one.

"*Phil, anong nangyari? Nagtatahimik ka eh.*"-(Phil, what happened? You're being quiet.)
Martial asked, concerned about his brother's being.

"Eh kasi kuya, tatlong araw na po, hindi po umalis si (Y/n) sa kanyang bahay..." - (Well because brother, three days have already passed and (Y/n) won't leave her house...)

"Oh, you're worried for her," he stated, Philip then slowly lowered his head.

Martial never liked seeing his brother hurt, so he ruffled Phil's hair and went out to your house.

He also felt worried for you.

I mean other than the fact that she was Philip's best friend, he had to admit, he had grown rather fond of you.

He remembered the times where you and Phil would attempt to annoy him or just pull pranks, times when (Y/n) would repeatedly poke Martial just because she wanted some *Taho*.

It hurt him, to think that you have been having a hard time and not reaching out to them anymore.

He opened the door to your house.

It was oddly quiet.

He looked around, it was dark, everything was a mess.

‘It looks like a murder happened here’

He went upstairs to your room and immediately heard harsh coughing.

‘(Y/n)...?’

_____

You clenched your stomach, coughing vigorously, eyes squinted shut.

Suddenly the door opened, revealing... Martial?

‘*He's here...he looks scared...why?... it's not like he cares’* you thought.

You let out another harsh cough.

He ran towards you and pulled you into his arms.

“(Y/n), what's wrong? What happened?” he asked, feeling rather anxious.

You stayed silent, lowering your head.

He looked around your room.

His eyes widened when he saw perfect Sampaguita flowers scattered everywhere, droplets of blood on them.

He knew what this was.

“Hanahaki.” he mumbled.

You flinched and began to cough up more and more flowers.

You held your throat, gasping for air.

They were vines sprouting on your neck.

“(Y/n) who is it? Who?!” he asked, scared and angry at the same time.

Your body felt weak as felt your head hit his chest.

You faced him and saw...tears.

A smile crept its way into your face as you placed your hand on his cheek.

He looked at you, dumbfounded. More tears brimmed out of his eyes.

“*Mahal kita Martial.*” you mouthed, as you felt yourself getting more and more exhausted.

His eyes widened, realizing what you had said.
He hugged you closer.

“*Mahal din kita...Hwag mo kaming iiwan...*”
(I love you too...Don't leave us please...)

woho!

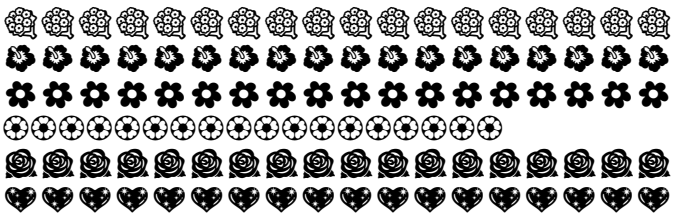
[image] [image]

Darn guys XD

Thank you guys so much;w;. Damn, I got this many reads so fast XD. I dunno how that could happen with my crappy writing XD.

This is for you guys:

Thank you so much ;w;



I hope y'all have a wonderful day!
I'll try to get a next chapter done as soon as I can!

Merry Christmas! | B Y x reader

[image]

Fem Belarus :v

READ:
My tablet is currently broken so I can't update that much.

At the moment this is all I can give.

There might be some errors because this was rushed.

You stood firmly, hands clasped together as you watch your closest friend Belarus make snowmen.

It was currently the jolly season of winter.

You smiled at the adorable sight, feeling the warmth spread across your face.

After years and years of spending time with the Belarusian, you had grown feelings for her.

Belarus caught your gaze and quickly called you out.

"Hey (Y/n)! Play with me, will ya? " she requested.

"N-no thanks."

"Aww, come on!"

A bead of sweat comically fell from your forehead.

Belarus took hold of both of your hands and pulled you into the snow.

You both let out a small yelp before hitting the white and cold substance.

After a moment of silence, you broke out laughing, resulting in the country beside you to start bursting out laughing as well.

"Gosh, we look like children." you joked, earning a chuckle from the female beside you.

"I love Christmas..." Belarus stated, bringing her scarf closer to her face.

'She so cute...! '

"You two! Don't lie on the snow, come inside!"

"Yes, big brother Russia!"

You both entered the house and sat down near the fireplace, enjoying its warmth.

After a while, Belarus stood up.

"Hold on, I'm going to get something!" she said.

You smiled at her retreating figure, taking a sip of your cup of hot cocoa.

"You like her, don't you?" Russia guessed blankly, causing you to nearly choke on your drink.

You cleared your throat.
"Yes... Do you not approve of it?"

"I usually wouldn't but... that's for her to decide," he assured, slightly removing the tension.

The Russian then stood up and walked off.

"I'm back!" she announced, carrying two maroon sweaters with a white snowflake in the center.

"Oh? Where's big brother Russia?"

"He left."

"Oh, ok. Here!" she handed me one of the sweaters she was holding.

"I made them myself!" she stated, putting her's on.

You thanked the female country and tried it on yourself.

"It's pretty comfy."

"I know right!"

She snuggled closer to you, causing you to turn red.

"Haha! Merry Christmas (Y/n)!"

"Merry Christmas Bel... "

Not half bad | A U x reader

The snake hissed at your figure, who was slowly approaching it.

The poor thing had its tail stuck under a big rock.

"Shhhh... There, there... I'm not gonna hurt you... " you cooed, lifting up the big rock.

"Ugh-darn this thing is heavy..."
Once you lifted up the big piece of stone, the snake rose up and quickly scooted away from you.

You were amazed. Normally snakes would try to defend themselves or flee.

Your lips tugged into a warm smile.

"Hi there... " you hushed, gently petting the scaly creature.

From a slight distance, you saw Australia approaching you and the snake.

"Hey there mate, it seems like you got everything under control." he chuckled, kneeling down to pet the snake.

"Sure do commander." you joked, earning a light punch at the arm from the country beside you.

He stood up.

"Well, I'll go get the team. Keep an eye on her, ok?" he requested as you nod in response.

Australia walked on, stopping halfway.

"Oh and...your not half bad at this..." he complimented before rushing off to the others.

A chuckle escaped your mouth as you felt your cheeks heat up.

Your focus then returned to the creature in front of you.

"Haha! Aren't you a pretty creature."

Sorry it's pretty short :P
I have two oneshots coming up soon tho!
Look out for that ;)

I'm going to re-edit everything as soon as I get my tablet fixed.

Also, Merry Christmas to you allll! UwU

It's over | K P x reader

[image]

Cringiest crepe I ever wrote

You brought your knees closer to your chest as more tears leaked out of your eyes.

Your gaze landed on a familiar photo.

There you were... with North Korea.

He was his usual grumpy self in the picture while you were smiling brightly.

A breathy chuckle escaped your mouth as you picked it up.

You missed those times.

He was always there for me

You placed the picture down and brought out the hoodie he gave you.

It was still as rugged as always.

////////

"North, North, Northieee, Northern Nuke, Nk?"
you repeatedly called out, poking his cheek.

As each second passed, more and more tick marks comically appeared on his temple.

You smirked, proud that your plan was working.

"North, North Korea, North, Nor-"

" Ughh ! Fine just take it!" he groaned, throwing the baggy, oversized hoodie at you, successfully catching it.

" Yayyyyyy !"

"Why the heck do you even want it?"

"Why do i?...i actually don't know!" you laughed playfully as North sighed.

×\×

He would always make me happy

You sniffed, wiping the tears off your face harshly.
You felt a presence nearby, and you sure knew who it was.

"What do you want North, I'm not in the mood-"
Your sentence cut short due to him suddenly wrapping you into a warm embrace.

"I may not be the best when it comes to stuff like this but...this is the least I can do," He said.

It made you feel better. You knew he was never that good at comforting people but it was obvious that he was trying.

"...Thanks, North"

////////

He once had said to me...

The "I love you with all of my life, I cherish every moment we have..." you whispered, clinging closely to the baggy hoodie.

"But then you changed...you neglected my existence and made sure I stayed away"

////////

"North just listen to me!-"

"I said leave..!"

"its over, your no use to me anymore"

////////

For I was nothing more than a tool...you once you loved to use.

Playdate | 🪮 x reader

[image]

Little East Germany continued to read his book. It was oddly quiet in the whole mansion, not a single noise besides the chirping of birds could be heard. That was because their father, Third Reich, was out at the moment.

East Germany's twin, West Germany, was in her room, doing the work she was told to do by their sick excuse of a father.

Suddenly, East heard the gigantic door open, then heard the voice of their father and another country, who was known as USSR.

The little country ignored their presence, eyes still glued to the book he was reading. Then something caught his attention.

"Я скоро вернусь. Вести себя, да солдат?"

"Да, папа."

There was another voice? A female child, to be exact.

According to what East Germany had heard, he assumed she was USSR's daughter then.

He peeked his eyes out of the book he held and saw the two adults retreating from a distance.

He let out a small sigh of relief. The young country didn't even know that he was tensed up.

His gaze returned to the book until he felt a sudden add of pressure on the sofa.

He turned his head and was met with a little girl, who looked about his age. She clung to a cotton-blue teddy bear. East Germany also noticed that there was a dagger strapped around her knee.

'So she's trained as well...I guess that's what happens when you have military parents' East thought.

East greeted the girl a hello, but she only tensed up and scooted away from him.

East was rather confused, but then he came to the sudden realization.

'*Oh right, I forgot she doesn't speak German'*

The two children were enclosed in awkward silence, until the girl let out a small huff, gaining East Germany's attention.

The little girl then stuffed the teddy bear into the little German's arms.

East looked at her in complete confusion. He noticed that her cheeks were turning red.

Sweat comically rolled down his forehead.

'She's embarrassed...'

"(Y/n)..." she muttered, loud enough for the little German to hear.

"Oh...East Germany..." he introduced himself, receiving a bright smile from (Y/n), signifying 'Nice to meet you!'.

East Germany looked at the teddy bear, then back at her. He returned the smile.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed. Their fathers were coming.

The two children sat properly, acting as if nothing had happened. They didn't want to risk the consequences.

"(Y/n), иди сюда, Пойдем" USSR called, causing her expression to fall.

East didn't understand their language, but he guessed what it meant.

"Да, папа."

(Y/n) gave him a small smile, before making her way to her father, leaving the mansion.

Yayyyy , I'm actually pretty proud of this one :D.

Should I make a part two for this?

Go out? | U M x reader

[image]

Inspiration : Chivalry is dead by Trevor Wesley .

Unfinished, I'll probably make a part two??

America's gaze was stuck on his phone, continuing to wander around through the magical world of instagraham.

Upon scrolling around, he came across a photo of you and Nekomi Japan. The Neko-country-anime girl took the selfie, while you were on the ground, laughing your butt off.

A smile unconsciously made its way to the country's lips as a pink hue dusted his cheeks.

He has been head over heels for you for a long time now. Causing the American to become a blushing, stuttering and dorky mess every time you're around.

But alas, every time the country would try to confess, he would accidentally mess it up.

"Hey Meri" you popped out of nowhere, causing the country to jump and quickly shuffle around, attempting to hide his phone.

"U-uh, H-hey (Y/n)!" He stuttered as slid his phone in his pocket, his face red.

"Hmmm, What are you hiding? you seem to be hiding it with your life〜" you teased, resulting him to freeze.

"U-uh, i-uumm, I was just-uh-"

"Kidding!" you laughed, amused at his adorable reaction.

"Alright then, bye!" you waved, strolling away.

:c

America stayed still, watching you exit the room.

Once you were out of his view, he sighed deeply as he banged his head on the soft, fluffy pillow on the sofa.

'Darn it... I messed up again didn't I?' he thought, disappointed.

A text popped out of his phone. He opened the message.

XXX XXX XXX
You wanna go out for a drink?

He sat up and tilted his head in confusion. Until the sudden realization hit him.

It was you.

His face lit up.

This was it, he was finally going to confess to you-

"So?"

"GHAAH!"

Hair | 🇬🇧 x reader

[image] [image]

NOTICE: Britain and France are not married in this one-shot. Instead, you're his wifey.
(Sorry mama France ;-;)

You woke up to the sweet sound of your alarm clock chiming loudly like. You groaned, turning in off.

'Who in the world set my alarm clock to ring at 7 am!' you thought, upset.

You stayed in bed for a few minutes before finally deciding to get up and eat breakfast.

You've always been a grumpy sleeper. That's why your husband lets you wake up late.

You love sleeping. I mean who wouldn't**(me-)**. It's one of your favorite activities you and Britain do together.

Your body laying down on the soft, fluffy fabric, the realizing sensation of slumber, not to mention the dreams.

You entered the kitchen and greeted (mumbled)
your husband good morning, taking a seat.

“Good morning darling, how was your sleep?” he asked, eyes focused on making tea for the both of you.

“Hm,” you hummed in response, taking a bite from a piece toast.

Britain turned around to face you but was met with his wife in messy hair.

“You look adorable in bed hair, love” he chuckled, placing the

teapot and cups down.

He took a sip from his them trapped a brush, making his way behind you.

The next thing you knew, your loving husband tidying up your hair.

A warm smile etched your face.

You reached for the teapot, only to get pulled backward.

“Shh, dear. Stop fussing, I'm just braiding your hair.” he scolded.

You sighed in surrender.

“There! ^^”

(Insert hair picture here)

(You can change the hair if you want. if you have short hair then just envision that but shorter.)

He handed you a mirror, which is you gladly took.

You saw your reflection as warmth spread across your cheeks. Your mouth agape, eyes shining in amazement at how well Britain styled your hair.

“How pretty~” he teased, receiving a peck on the cheek from you.

Comfy | C A x reader

[image]

Canada was currently sitting on the couch. Eyes glued to the television.

"Ughhh" you groaned, tossing and turning on the couch.

Canada noticed this and spoke up,
"What's wrong?"

"The couch isn't comfy enough TˆT" you whined as the Canadian chuckled at your complaints.

"Well why don't you-" he started, only to get cut off by you placing your head on his lap, causing his face to darken.

"(Y-y/n) what are you doing??" he asked, completely flustered.

"Your comfier than the sofa" you mumbled, smiling brightly at the country.

You two stayed that way for a while. Canada let out a deep breath, calming himself down.

"Alrighty! From now on, I declare you, sir Canada, officially my new pillow!" you exclaimed, earning a confused look from his slightly red face.

After a moment of silence, Canada burst out laughing, slightly startling you.

"You're being really weird (Y/n)!" he laughs as you gave him yet another, bright smile.

"Yayyyyyy! He accepts!" you cheered as the Canadian continued to laugh.

What an adorable couple you were going to be.

I'm not really proud of this one °^° but it works,
I tried ;-;

Hope u enjoyed!
Uhhh what am I supposed to say next?

{*Requestttsss*} - CLOSED

[image] [image] [image]

Yo. You might be wondering, “Author What the hell happened with the QnA??”

Well since I'm an indecisive bish, I discontinued it :D

Instead, I'm going to take requests from now on! As a 1k special, I guess??

~{CLOSED}~

Just comment down your request.

Please do insert the following:

•The country you want
•Any specific detail of the reader
Ex: Shy, Rude
•A specific scenario

I DO NOT DO:
-Smut
-Lime
-Depressive stuff
-Neko or Wolf readers
-

Unknown Characters (I cannot write a chapter without having to know a character well. Please don't request for non-well known characters.)

I DO:
-Fluff
-Angst
-Love Triangles
-x child reader (platonic, no pedo)

-Au's (just be specific)
-Heartbreaks
-Yandere

Don't misunderstand. I am very grateful for 1k.
You all are so sweetttt.

Sunflower | 🇷🇺 x reader

[image]

Requested by _ImDatStupidArtist

"Students quiet down"

The loud chatter of high school students began to decrease as they all made their way back to their arranged seats.

"Today we have a new student. Russia come in"

Right at sync with the teacher's call, a tall county made its way to the center of the room.

His flag consisted of a horizontal pattern of white, blue and red.

He looked oddly familiar to you, yet you couldn't seem to remember quite clearly.

His own appearance alone caused senseless mumbling throughout the classroom.

"Students, this is Russia, please do treat him correctly." the teacher introduced, motioning to the new student.

"Russia, you'll be seated behind Miss (L/n). Miss (L/n) kindly raise your hand"

Following the teacher's orders, you quietly raised your hand, gaining the attention of the new student.

His eyes seemed to widen at your sight. He lowered his head and silently made his way to his seat.

It was currently recess. You were with your friends, Canada, and America.

"Yo (Y/n), the new guy seemed stunned when he saw you earlier~" America teased, an idiotic smirk on his face.

"Oh shut it" you barked.

"Hey (Y/n), we're gonna head to the canteen, you coming?" Canada asked, slightly tilting his head.

"No thanks, I'll be at the rooftop" you politely declined, earning a shrug from America.

"Alright then, don't fall!" Canada joked as they made their way to the canteen.

You leaned on the iron fence as your eyes traveled around the beautiful view.

The rooftop was your top spot. One reason was that it was quiet, another was the outstanding view you had from up here.

You took a sip from your juice box. Letting yourself cool down, not that the cold breeze that radiated the rooftop was enough to satisfy you.

"(Y/n)"

You flinched at the sound of your name being called out.

You turned around, only to be met with the new student.

"Hi, can I help you?" you asked, confused about the current situation.

'How does he know my name?' you thought, feeling slightly uneasy.

Both of you stayed silent for a couple of minutes, standing within each other in opposite directions.

"Do you remember me?" He asked, breaking the silence.

'What?'

"Sunflower" he called, your eyes widening to the sudden realization.

/////

"Hey (Y/n)! Hurry up will you!"

"W-..wait! Your walking to fast!" You panted, walking faster in order to reach your best friend's pace.

"Why are you so slow?" the little Russian chuckled, causing you to puff out your cheeks in irritation.

Your eyes landed on a perfect sunflower, gleaming with child-like amazement.

Russia followed your gaze as he tilted his head.

"You like sunflowers (Y/n)?"

"...Yes"

"Alright then! From now on, I'm going to call you sunflower!" he exclaimed, a bright smile shown on his face.

You giggled at your best friend's positive demeanor as you nod your head, showing your liking to the given nickname.

/-/-/

"Help!" you cried, struggling to escape from the masked man's grasp.

"Please help m-" you sentence cut short as the man wrapped a cloth around your mouth.

Fresh, hot tears streamed out your eyes, praying for any kind of help.

.....

" Russki ..." you sobbed, hugging your knees.

It was cold, dark and dusty. You didn't know where you were.

All you wanted to do was go back home. ..

/////

*"*Russki..." you mumbled, as little pools of water began to form in your eyes.

Russia engulfed you in a warm hug, a smile on his lips.

You returned the hug, clinging closer to your childhood friend.

"I missed you"

This was certainly a very messy oneshot :P

Competition | 🇬🇧 x reader x 🇵🇱

Requested by Norw3gian_Viking

Sorry for the long delay. School just went back in session and projects just swarmed in ;-;.

I'm not proud of this one but I hope you enjoy it nonetheless! ^u^

The doorbell rang, signifying that he had arrived.

You hurried over to open the door.

“Good afternoon (Y/n).” Britain greeted.

“Afternoon Britain! Oh and Welcome! It's not much but it's home.” you chuckled, letting him inside your house.

As soon as he entered the living room, he made eye contact with France, who was seated comfortably on the couch. Both countries giving each other a piercing glare.

“(Y/n) why is *he* here?” Britain asked, annoyance in his tone of voice.

“Well, I invited him too!” You replied, a cheerful smile on your face.

“Hope you don't mind, Britain.” France smiled, putting on a friendly act.

“Oh dear no, I don't mind at Britain.” Britain followed along.

“Well that's nice!” you exclaimed, clasping your hands together.

“I'll go get the snacks from the kitchen,” you informed.

Britain and France watched as you made your way to the kitchen. Once you were out of sight, their expression turned into a complete 180.

“Alright France, what are you playing at?” Britain growled.

“Me? No, nothing.” France lied, causing the English country to scoff.

“I'm just here to spend some time with (Y/n),” France stated, his smile not faltering.

“Well, you better not ruin anything.”

“Of course not, (Y/n) would obviously prefer to choose me over you-” France began, only for his sentence to get cut off.

“Oh is that a challenge?” Britain smirked, eyes directed to the French.

“I suppose.” France agreed.

“Alright then, we'll see~”

/////

You three have finished about two movies in total.

Both France and Britain continued their little competition. The points they had being:

Tea - 1
Baguette - 1

A tie. Thus, meaning that they only needed one point, until one of the two would win.

You didn't notice what the visiting countries were up to. You were just enjoying the time you were having with them.

Now you were currently shuffling around the pile of DVD's you had.

In the search of the next movie.

Not to your knowledge, the two countries were already fighting behind you.

“France that's absurd-”

“None of it is absurd, it's all just facts Britain”

“How are you so sure about that. You don't know how (Y/n) feels”

You perked up at the sound of your name.

“I may not know but-”

“What's this about me?” you inserted, looking disappointed.

“U-uh, see dear we were just-” France attempted to explain, only to get cut off.

“Are you two fighting about me?” You asked, causing a thick tension of silence throughout the room.

“I thought we were having fun...” you mumbled, feeling slightly pained at the current situation.

Your mood caused a sense of guilt and panic to
the two countries.

“N-no, it's not like we aren't having fun mon ami!”

“No dear, we're having a wonderful time!” the quickly stated, attempting to lift up the mood of their lovely (Y/n).

“Really?” You further asked, causing the expression of the two to soften, realizing that the little competition they had did nothing but disappoint her.

“Of course dear” Britain assured, bringing you a sense of comfort.

“Besides (Y/n), why don't we start the next movie?” France suggested, reminding you of what you were doing.

“Ah! Right!”

You quickly inserted the selected DVD into its player and rushed back over to the couch.

You gave the two countries a warm smile, before focusing once again on the next movie.

NOTICE

[image]

I probably won't be able to update more often due to the following:

~Projects
~City festival
~Exams
~Graduation

As for the requests I've already accepted,
It may be update late.

°^° I'm sorry for the inconvenience but I hope all understand.

I'll come for you | 🇬🇧 x reader

[image]

Yandere Britain x reader
Requested by @Lutia134340
Enjoy~**

Also a tiny bit of Male France too-

A groan left your mouth as you cluelessly shuffled around the magical city of London.

You were currently having a difficult time looking for your selected hotel, with the help of Google Maps.

The tour ended a while ago. You had a great time exploring the wonders of this city, as well as its country. From Big ben to London's Eye, and eventually, Buckingham Palace.

You froze, noticing that you had once again, met with a dead end.

'Wait where am I?'

"Google Maps whyyyy?" you whined, sobbing comically.

"Maybe it wasn't such a good idea to travel to an unfamiliar country with no friend of professional supervision whatsoever." you mumbled, letting out a sigh in disappointment.

A small ding of a bell broke your trance, causing you to look around for the source of the sound.

Your feet began moving on its own. Before you even knew it, you were following the direction of the bell.

You ended up in front of a local café. The bell came from the entrance door.

You took a quick glance at your phone, contemplating on whether you should continue to suffer from Google Maps or take a quick break to cool down in the café.

You let out a small shrug before entering the calm environment of the café.

Your eyes roamed around on search for an available seat. For some reason, the café was filled with people but it wasn't that loud.

The only available seat left was beside a man that was dressed in a black suit and wore a top hat and monocle. Talk about a British stereotype-

You made your way over to him and placed your hand on the empty seat.

"Sir, is this seat taken?" you ask, grabbing the attention of the British man.

"No dear, have a seat." he offered as you nod your head before sitting down comfortably.

"I'm Britain, glad to meet you." he introduced.

"(Y/n)." You replied firmly, giving him a welcoming smile.

"What brings you here today (Y/n)?"

"I'm new here, a tourist actually."

"Is that so?"

Both of you started a small conversation, soon developing into an interesting and rather intriguing one. You both learned a lot about each other and had fun out of it.

This little fun time ended when you suddenly recalled what you were doing earlier.

"I need to find my hotel." you blurted out.

"Ah yes, I saw you outside the café earlier, you seemed to be in distress." he chuckled, causing you the lower your head in embarrassment.

"Though, I may be of service." he added, resting his chin on his hand, a kind smile etched his lips.

Upon hearing this sentence, you quickly jerked your head back up.

"Really?" you asked in excitement as he nodded in response.

"I know this place like the back of my head."

"Thank you!"

And so, you told him about the hotel you were staying at. Surprisingly, he knew where it was. He even offered to take you there himself.

"Thank you again!" you repeated.

"Well? Come along now" he said, leading you on.

It's been at least 20 minutes since Britain has been leading you on. You wondered why you haven't reached it yet, so you decided to ask him.

"Britain, when will we get there?"

"Don't worry dear, we're almost there." he assured, continuing to walk along.

Now you were getting worried.

You found yourself following Britain to an alley. You've been walking with him nonstop now and it concerned you as to why he was leading you here.

Anxiety began to build up.

'What if he's a criminal? Or he's planning to do something with me? Why did I let a stranger lead me on?!.... Though he doesn't seem to be that kind of person-'

Your thoughts we're cut off due to Britain suddenly halting at the dead-end of the alleyway.

You swallowed the lump in your throat as you clasped your now sweaty hands together, feeling uneasy.

You grew more scared as each second that passed.

"I-is something wrong Britain?" you asked hesitantly, forcing a smile

"You know (Y/n), I've been watching you for quite some time now."

'What?'

"You seem scared darling, don't be, I won't hurt you~" he cooed, his finger below your chin, bringing you closer to him.

This caused you to panic and start squirming, attempting to pull away from him, though you couldn't.

Small droplets of water began to form in your eyes as you felt the need to cry for help.

"Help! Help me, please! Anyone!" you pleaded as his grip on you grew stronger.

"Please!-"

A rock hit the dumpster behind Britain, causing a loud bang to echo around the quiet alley.

The two of you were silenced as Britain looked around cautiously.

Right at this moment, when Britain was distracted, his grip on you slightly loosened.

You suddenly felt a strong tug on your arm as you got pulled away from the Fancy creep.**(Sorry-)**

"Come on (Y/n)!" The person who pulled you away from him yelled, running away from Britain with you, hand in hand.

'A bonnet...'

"France!" you exclaimed, continuing to run along with him as he gave you a smile.

Britain watched as you and France run away. Anger boiling inside of him.

"You'll get your turn France..."

"And don't worry (Y/n), I'll come for you~"

Playdate (part 2)| 🪥 x reader

[image]

No one actually asked for a part two but whatever XD

Enjoy~*

Right after the two Russians left their mansion, Reich gave his son a piercing glare.

"What did you do?" he growled.

"..w-whatever do you mean, Vat-"

"You know perfectly well of what I mean, East Germany. " he cut his son off.

"Don't get to close to that Russian child...you hear?" Reich threatened, kneeling down to his son's level.

"I..." East hesitated, lowering his head.

"You hear?!" he repeated as he slammed his hands on the coffee table, startling the younger country.

"Y-yes Vater"

"Good." his father murmured, walking into the long hallway, soon disappearing back into his office.

//////////////////////////

(Y/n) and East Germany had occasional playdates due to their fathers' frequent meetings.

The two children had grown quite close, despite the slight language barrier.

They communicated through basic English but mostly through actions. Learning a small bit of each other's language also made socializing slightly easier.

Both would read to each other, even when they didn't understand. East would repeatedly give the girl a tour around the mansion. West would sometimes join in as well.

Every time their fathers were approaching, they would act like complete strangers to one It, not wanting to anger their parents.

It didn't hurt them because afterward when their parents were gone, both would erupt a fit of laughter.

Unfortunately, nothing ever lasts forever.

Their fathers had war and weren't on the same side anymore.

There, their friendship began to fade.

Letters wouldn't work, because Third Reich had discovered the children's relationship, resulting in an increase of abuse for East Germany.

Every letter delivered from you would be torn to pieces. Every single mention of you would result in abuse.

Reich wanted it to be like you were never there...like you never existed.

You both lost touch with each other.

Still, (Y/n) and East both knew, that a time would come. That they would cross paths once more.

~~~~~~~~~~~

(Y/n) clung to her eldest brother, Russia. Worry filled her expression.

The remaining siblings knew about the relationship their youngest sister had with the German child.
~~~~~~~~~~~

It saddened them to see (Y/n) like this.

Russia ruffled her hair. Bringing a slight sense of comfort to the youngest.

"Не волнуйся брат!" *(Don't worry sister!)* Her older sister, Belarus, exclaimed brightly, joining the hug.

The heartwarming scenario brought a smile to all the siblings faces as Ukraine and Kazakhstan joined in as well.

~~~~~~~~~~~~

East Germany looked around for any sign of his father.

None.

He closed his bedroom door and ran towards his bed, pulling out something from below.

It was the blue teddy bear you gave him.

The stuffed animal was the only reminder of you left that his father hadn't torn to pieces yet.

Involuntary, East hugged the reminder and hoped, that he would see you again.
~~~~~~~~~~~~

---[Y e a r s L a t e r]---

East Germany-well now the only Germany, groaned in exhaustion as he finished yet another pile of paperwork.

Ever since the death of his father, he felt lost. Now that his twin sister had died as well, he was alone, with a country to take care of.

He had to admit, due to this, his life is now just a repeating cycle of stress and work.

He sighed and turned his head, facing the now rugged, old, blue teddy bear.

It wasn't that dirty for he would clean it from time to time.

Up until now, you never left his mind, making the German wonder if you had already forgotten about him.

He snapped out of his thoughts and shook his head vigorously.

'I can't work properly at this state.' He thought in disappointment as yet another sigh, escaped from his mouth.

After a moment of silence, the German eventually decided to take a quick stroll around the neighborhood in order to clear his thoughts.

Once he left his house, he felt the cold breeze hit him.

It was decent weather. It wasn't sunny nor was it about to rain. A peaceful, windy day.

There weren't any people in sight which was a good thing. He enjoyed days like this.

The next thing he knew, a sheet of paper was blown directly at his face, blocking his view.

"Darn wind..." he cursed, taking the paper off his face and examining it.

"...Russian?-"

"Ah! I'm so sorry!" A feminine voice apologized, cutting him off.

He turned his head towards the direction of the
voice and was met with a strangely familiar girl, running towards him from a slight distance, clutching a handful of paper close to her chest.

The two froze, eyes widening to the sudden realization.

"...(Y/n)?"

"...East?"

I'll come for you (part 2) | 🇬🇧 x reader

[image]

Requested by @Lutia134340

Rushed. Sorry ;-;

France engulfed you in a hug, to whom you returned.

After he had helped you get away from Britain he offered to walk you home safely, knowing you'd be scared as well.

Your home was located near a forest, for you lived in a family who were rather fond of nature.

“Thanks again France...”

“No problem chéri, just be more careful next time, oui?” he suggested as you nod your head in reply.

He gave you a warm smile before walking away.

You watched him leave, a sad smile plastered on your face.

You had to admit, you didn't want him to leave. Due to what happened a while ago, you were still scared.

As he left your view, you let out a small sigh, entering your home.

“(Y/n) welcome back! How was your trip dear?” your mother greeted back from the kitchen as your dog ran over to you for a hug, to whom you gladly gave.

“It was fine,” you answered, smiling. You didn't want to worry your family.

“Oh, is something wrong dear?” your mother asked softly, slightly worried as to what had happened during her daughter's trip.

“Nothing mom, I'm fine!” you chuckled.

“Alright then, KIDS YOUR SISTER'S HOME!”

You took a sip of your hot coffee, eyes darted outside the window, staring deeply into the woods.

It's been a week since the incident and it still never left your mind. It still scared you.

The past few days since you got home, you tried to be your usual happy self, but it just wouldn't work...

You let out a small sigh, gaining the attention of your mother.

“Hey (Y/n) honey, why don't you go outside for a bit?” she asked, a humble smile shown on her lips.

“Why?” you asked, facing your mother with a confused look.

“Well, I noticed that you've been kinda off these
past few days so I figured that maybe nature can brighten your mood a bit.” she smiled.

After a minute of thinking, you agreed to your mother's suggestion.

You walked over to the door and wore your jacket, placing down the now empty mug.

As you walked out of your house, you felt nature's aura hit you completely.

You watched as the trees rustle back and forth, as the chirping of birds filled your ears.

You had to admit, it was nice out here.

Enjoying the calm atmosphere, you decided to take a quick walk.

As you went deeper into the beautiful forest, you found yourself feeling more and more uneasy.

You swallowed down hard as you felt yourself slowly begin to panic.

You felt as if something was watching you...or rather, someone.

“So we meet again, Darling~”

You felt your heart drop as you stood there, frozen.

He's back.

“Running away won't do you any good, my dear,”

Now you really regretted leaving your home.

“No matter where you go, I'll find you...hunt you down, if I must.”

He clasped his hands with yours, causing you to jerk your hand back, glaring at him deeply.

“I hate you,” you growled, rage-filled, as small pools of water began to envelop your eyes.

“My dear, why? I'm lovely.” he frowned, coming closer to you.

“No!” you yelled, tears leaking out.

“Don't touch me! Let alone go anywhere near me!-”

“Oh my,” he cut you off, pity filled his face.

“No dear, we can't have that, not at all...” he muttered. His pity ridden face turning into a monotone one.

You backed away, knowing that this wasn't going to good at all.

“(Y/n),” he called, annoyance in his tone of voice.

“Come here.”

You grit your teeth, feeling the urge to run away.

“Now,” he demanded.

Right at this moment, you ran. As fast as you could away from him.

You took out your phone and called the first contact you saw.

“France! France I-”

“The number you have dialed cannot be reached, please try again.”

“…”

You grunted as you accidentally dropped your phone, nevertheless continued to run.

You stopped and looked around for your home, finding it nowhere. A whimper left your mouth as you prepared to run again...Only to be met with a hard impact on your head.

Then of course, black.

Britain walked toward your unconscious body, seeing blood on your head.

His eyes landed on a piece of stone beside you.

A grin made its way to his face as he picked you up, walking deeper into the woods.

“Don't worry (Y/n)...I'll keep you safe.”

“No matter the cost.”

Late night walk | K P x reader

[image]

Okay no sappy stuff, this is going to be a fluff scenario ^^

Enjoy~~*

"..."

Here you were. Seated comfortably on a sofa beside the one and only, North Korea.

An awkward silence surrounded you both as you stared at the wall.

"Damn you South..." you grumbled.

Earlier, you and Sk were having a fun conversation. Then came along North. So South decided to ditch you, saying that he has a 'thing' to do with that cocky smirk.

You let out a small sigh, eyes traveling to the stoic country beside you.

'Why does he want to be here anyway, doesn't he have work to do?' you thought, in confusion.

You looked at your phone by the counter. It was still charging, causing you to frown in impatience.

After a few more moments of silence, you finally decided to do something else.

You stood up, gaining the attention of the nuke-obsessed country.

"I'm going for a walk," you stated, walking towards the front door.

"No."

You halted, turning around to face the country.

"No?" you repeated, confusion ridden.

"I'm coming with you," he said, standing up from the couch and walking up to you.

"Why?" you asked, weirded out of his sudden change of treatment to you.

"Because I don't like the idea of you walking down the streets alone, in the middle of the night." he pointed out as you snapped your fingers, making an 'oh' face.

"..."

"Seems reasonable, let's go!"

You were currently walking down the street with North Korea by your side, in complete silence.

You enjoyed this kind of silence. Compared to the silence you both had earlier, this one felt more comforting.

You watched as the trees softly brushed against each other, a calm atmosphere surrounding you both.

How lovely.

Though what you had not noticed, was that a certain Korean country had been staring at you for quite some time now.

'She looks so peaceful...' he thought as a pink hue unconsciously made its way to his cheeks.

You turned your head around, catching his gaze. North Korea swiftly turned his head in the opposite direction, attempting to hide his face.

"Pfft-"

"Shut up."

You smiled as you turned your head once again, to face the stars.

Suddenly, thoughts came flooding in.

'*Wait, where have I seen this before again...?'*

A certain scenario of your favorite anime couple walking down the streets came up in your mind, causing your face to slightly redden.

Then all of the sudden, a kabedon scenario appeared in your mind, resulting your face to turn red as the star on North Korea's eye patch.

Nk took notice of this and spoke up.
"Are you ok?"

"Ah! U-um I'm good! W-why do you ask?" you stuttered in response.

"Nothing really," he replied blankly.

You took a deep breath, attempting to calm yourself down.

'This is what happens when you watch too much *shojo anime-!'* thoughts were cut off when you found yourself, being pinned to a wall by North Korea.

'Wtfffff ' you internally screamed as your face exploded with color.

Thump

Thump

Thump

Thump

Your squeezed your eyes shut, bracing yourself as to what can happen next.

Nothing happened.

You slowly opened your eyes, seeing him let go, a blank expression placed on his face.

'What the hell...?'

He brushed his hands together and blankly stated,
"Mosquito."

"..."

"..."

'This idiot!' you yelled internally, covering your face with your hands in embarrassment.

All of the sudden, you felt his hand being softly placed on your head.

You took off your hands from hiding your face and slowly looked up to face him.

"No hard feelings," he stated, walking off.

'Wait what-'

Start over | U M x reader

[image]

Inspired by a poem from my favorite author, Lang Leav.

"I never met you before, but I recognize this feeling."
-Lang Leav

_____ _____

(Y/n) and America were currently walking home, as school had just ended.

Both had their hands intertwined, laughing joyfully as they chatted.

They came to a halt in front of a pedestrian lane, waiting for the sign to turn green for them to cross.

"So (Y/n), I saw you and South earlier, did you guys have a nice talk?~" he teased, causing the girl beside him to lightly punch his arm.

"Pfft-I thought you already knew that you've always been my favorite!" (Y/n) laughed, pinching her best friend's cheek playfully before crossing the pedestrian lane.

A warm smile made its way to the American's face as a pink hue spread across his cheeks.

How fun it was to be in love.

He was cut out of his trance when he heard a loud honk from a car before it struggled to turn.

His eyes went wide to the sudden realization.

"(Y/N)!-"

It crashed.

You were hurt, severely.

The sound of a beeping heart monitor echoed around the white hospital room as you lied in bed, unconscious.

The doctor took one last look at your current state and exited your hospital room.

America swallowed harshly, walking back and forth down the hallway.

Your parents were seated on a bench beside your door.

Your mother gripped her dress harshly, tear after tear escaping her eyes as your father stayed completely silent.

They were devastated. They didn't want their precious daughter to go just yet...

America's breathing hitched as sweat trickled down his forehead.

It was all his fault.

Your best friend sat down and squeezed his eyes shut, praying for

your safety.

‘(Y/n), please...please be ok...’

All three had their ears perk up as soon as they heard a click from the door to your room.

The doctor came out, a clipboard on his grasp. His eyes filled with sympathy as a warm smile made its way to his face.

“She's alive.”

America's mouth went agape, turning into a bright smile.

Their world's brightened up to the wonderful news, causing your mother to smile brightly as tears streamed down her face.

“Thank you so much Doctor...” your father thanked while your mom gave him a hug of gratitude.

America let out a sigh of relief. Delighted to have not lost his closest friend and love of his life.

“She will be in a coma for quite some time. Your daughter was lucky, the crash could have been fatal.”
The doctor explained, causing the American's smile to turn upside down, feeling severely guilty.

“We're moving.”

“...Ma'am pardon?-”

“We're moving, boy.”

“...”

No way.

America state silent as he heard the news from your parents.

“And we're taking our (Y/n) with us.” your mother strictly added.

“...Ma'am, Sir, I-”

“We've made up our mind.” your father added.

America lowered his head. His hand balled into a fist, hesitant to speak as he knew he could never change your parents' minds.

He didn't want you to leave...

“I hope you realize how much of a threat you are to our daughter.”

“...”

He stood there, frozen in place as he watched your parents walk away.

“No...(Y/n) please don't-...don't leave me- don't you dare leave me...”

“Please…”

Valentine's Day special

[image]

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[image]
[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

UwuwuwuuwuwuwuuwUwuu

What did they get you for Valentine's Day?

America:
You woke up and noticed that America wasn't beside you.

'Wtf, he never wakes up early'

You get off the bed and enter the bathroom to freshen up when you suddenly noticed what was in the mirror.

Surprise hug from behind, laughing and flirting.

Russia:
Movie night. Cause you were tired af.

A warm smile made its way to your face as you felt a pair of arms hug you from behind.

"Happy Valentines Day (Y/n)~"

"Pfft-Thanks Russki, I needed a break anyway. I love you~"

Germany:
He set up a romantic Dinnerrrrr for you two ♥

With lots of candy XD

🇬🇧 Britain:
Gifts, Treats, and kisses on your cheek ^^

🇵🇱 Poland:
This adorable baby bean got you stuffed animals uwu

“Awwww, Polandddddd.”

🇰🇷 South Korea:
Bae got you cute gifts XD

And two for that matter TvT

🇰🇵 North Korea:
Hmmmmm~~~

Yes?

🇯🇵 Nekomi Japan:
She decided that both of you should bake together♥

Here's the result ^^

🇨🇦 Canada:
This boi be spoiling you with treats XD

Sorry, this is a pretty lame Valentine's special but I'm how you're still satisfied with it.

Happy Valentines Day to y'all!

If your single as a lonely Pringle, well don't worry cause your not alone XD

At least we still have our fictional significant others XD (;-;)

Also thanks so much for 7k reads!!!❀❤❤❤

Start over (part 2) | 🇺🇸 x reader

The loud honking of vehicles filled the streets as they drove by.

How obedient the city is being.

America exited his building, wearing a black suit and his signature sunglasses, followed by seven equally dressed bodyguards.

He stopped on his tracks and fixed his tie, as well as his sleeves. He then turned to face the guards.

“Alright men, thank you for your hard work today. I'll just go take a quick stroll around the city for a little while.” and with that, he walked off.

After a few minutes, the American took notice of something and turned around, only to face the guards who he had just dismissed.

“Guys...I just dismissed you. I can walk home alone.” The American sighed, rubbing the temple of his nose in annoyance.

The seven bodyguards looked at each other in slight hesitance.

“Are you sure boss?”

“Yes.”

The men nodded and made their back to their assigned location.

America continued to walk along the noisy streets of the city.

His life had been pretty stressful recently. With all the meetings, paperwork, running a country and all.

The sole purpose of this walk was to clear his aching head, but the vehicles passing by just didn't allow it.

America sighed once more. Eyes shut as he attempts to clear his

aching head.

He then felt his shoulder harshly get shoved by another. His eyes snapped open, having to be met with...

“I'm so sorry sir! I wasn't paying attention to my surroundings. I-”

“(Y/n)...?”

America's eyes widened as he stared at his long lost, closest friend.

He couldn't believe it. You were actually here...

Feeling an intensity of mixed emotions, his eyes began to swell up with tears, lips curving up to a joyous smile as he engulfed you in a hug.

“(Y/n), your actually here!” he beamed.

“You have no idea how much I missed y-...” his sentence was cut off as soon as he noticed your blank yet confused face.

He felt something struck him deeply in his heart.

His eyes went cold and lifeless as he stared into yours.

“You have no idea who I am, do you?”

Your look softened out of pity for him. Seeing his now dull mood.

He looked so broken.

Having enough, you spoke up.

“Sir, I'm sorry I-”

“No, it's okay. I guess the accident really was really that bad...” he muttered, loud enough for you to hear.

You froze, disbelief and confusion rid your facial expression.

“...sir, may I ask to where you got that information?” you asked sternly, eyes focused on the man in front of you.

B ang. Another one.

Wow, that hurt.

“(Y/n)...I was your best friend...”

“...”

“I loved you (Y/n)...”

Your gaze fell on the hard concrete floor, losing the will to face him as pity overwhelmed you.

“Can I at least buy you coffee? For old times sake.” he offered, a forced smile plastered across his lips.

He was certainly trying...and you noticed that. This brought a small smile to your face as you gave him a nod.

You weren't sure why...but you felt like opening up to him.

“My parents told me I had amnesia after the accident, sorry,” you informed yet apologized, taking a sip of your freshly brewed coffee.

“It wasn't your fault (Y/n)...” America reminded, feeling guilt creep up in himself.

You had taken notice of his behavior and lightly tapped him on the arm. Gaining his attention, you gave him a warm smile, signifying

that it was ok.

“I remember you Ame—slight details, that is.” you implored, bringing yet another smile to the American's face.

“It hurts...ya know? Seeing your best friend almost die in front of you...seeing her leave and...realizing that she doesn't remember me anymore...”

America brought out his hand.
“Why don't we start over again...ok?”

“...Ok,” you answered, taking his hand.

‘I’ll make sure this one counts…’

Orchids | K P x reader

[image]

R equested by neko_girl_Russ ^^

Hanahaki Au~

You pulled your knees closer to your chest. A tear slipped out of your eye as you gritted your teeth.

North went too far.

'Stupid North...'

/////

" I don't care (Y/n)-I DON'T CARE! I'll do whatever I want to." North stated, raising his voice.

"Well, you should care! North you could get seriously hurt-"

"(Y/n)!" He yelled, causing you to jump and lower your head as silence occupied the room for a while.

"Remember when I cared about your opinion?"

"..."

"Good cause I never did." he barked, turning to walk off, only to get cut off by your sudden statement.

"...Is this how little you think of me...?" you muttered, voice cracking as tears threatened to spill.

"...Gosh, your such a bother-"

"Fine! I'm done trying to help you!" You yelled out.

One by one, tears quickly leaked out of your eyes as you stomped off .

All of the sudden, you squinted your eyes as you began coughing immensely.

There, came a flower, with a slight tint of red blood.

A pink orchid...

How pretty...

/////

You let out another violent cough, gripping the rim of the porcelain sink.

Pink orchids and petals poured out of your mouth.

As the coughing stopped, you crouched down, a tear rolling down your face.

You hated this.

It hurt...so, so much.

It's been a week since your fight with North. You haven't spoken to him ever since, nor have you left your house.

The other countries grew worried about you but you kept pushing them away.

They respected your boundaries, to say the least.

You knew what you had. The disease you acquired...
and you hated every bit of it.

Deep down, you knew how this would end.

The only way to survive was to tell him. Yet if he denied your feelings...you wouldn't live either way.

Oh and the surgery? You didn't want it.

Sure the love you had for him caused an immense amount of pain but...you didn't want everything to go to waste.

You had nice times with him too.

Still, you wanted to get this over quickly. So you decided to go over his house and just tell him.

No backing out. No matter the cost.

You arrived at his house.

Staring at deeply into the front door, you felt your throat tickle as your breathing began to hitch.

You began to hear the intense palpitation of your heart.

...

'What's going on...?'

With that, you collapsed.

_____

The sound of a heart monitor filled the room as you lay in a coma with a familiar country sitting beside your bed.

"(Y/n)..." North muttered, gently taking hold of your hand.

"I'm sorry for causing you all this and I-I'm sorry for making you suffer this much but I-...

I just see you as a friend…”

The heart monitor shifted in a straight line.

...

Little Journey | United Nations x reader

[image]

Requested by Lutia134340

Sorry if this isn't what you had in mind. School is taking over and final exams are nearing.

This was all I could come up with at the moment. ;-;

I know I wasn't able to emphasize the "Magician of swords" and "God of life" thing.

I did what I could ;^;.

A deep sigh came out of your mouth, your eyes shut as you sat on a rock. Letting the sun and soft breeze tickle gently against your skin.

Having to just got back from a two-day quest, you were exhausted, to say the least. Yet you much preferred sitting outdoor in complete relaxation than trapped in the boring depths of your cottage.

It was a very peaceful day in your small village.

How lovely.

The sunlight was suddenly blocked, giving you shade.

You tilt your head in confusion and opened your eyes, having to be met with a surprising guest.

"Oh! Hello sir UN! ^^" you greeted brightly, bringing a smile to his face.

"Greetings (Y/n). You seem to be a good mood today." he pointed

out.

"Sir? I'm always in a good mood!"

"Of course you are." he chuckled.

You shifted a bit, giving him space to sit next to you.
UN noticed your actions and mumbled a 'Thank you' before sitting down.

"So, how may I help you sir?" you asked.

"Ah right, I'm here to ask if you wanted to accompany me for a little journey."

"A little journey?"

"Yes. Now I know you just arrived from your last quest but-"

"Sure thing!" you beamed, cutting him off.

He stood there, dumbfounded.

"Really?" he asked as you nodded your head vigorously.

"Alright then, get packed, we're leaving at noon."

"Yes, sir!"

You hummed (Soldier, poet, King) as your and UN's horse strode.

You both were currently in the woods.

UN chuckled at your childish behavior, happy that you were enjoying the journey so far.

"So (Y/n), we haven't seen each other for quite some time. How has life been?"

"It's been great! Although the quests have been getting harsher recently..." you replied, sweat dripping off your forehead.

"Hm, have you found anyone you're interested in lately?"

"Haha no, sir!"

"Well that's a shame, your such a bright young maiden," he said sadly.

"Awww thank...you..." you trailed off, eyes wide as you stared at the red and rocky terrain.

You both slowed your horses, feeling tense at the sudden change of atmosphere.

"Stay Alert (Y/n). This place is crawling with dragons..." UN warned as you nodded in reply.

You both stayed silent, your hoses walking steadily through the terrain. All of a sudden, a loud roar erupted from behind, causing you both to jerk your head in the direction of the noise.

The two of you exchanged looks of worry before getting off your horses.

A gust of fire surged out a certain direction as you both took out your weapons before running to the source.

There, you to found...

"Rawr."

"!!"

"..."

A baby dragon sat in front of you both. It's eyes gleaming with pure innocence.

"Awwwwwww!! Sir can we keep it!?" you asked, squealing with delight as you repeatedly gave the baby dragon a pat on the head.

UN watched as you played along with the creature. You could see the question marks surrounding his dumbfounded face.

"You do realize you can't beep this thing right?"

"Why not sir? It's cute!"

"It's a dragon."

You stared at the UN for a few minutes, blinking in slight confusion.

UN realized that there was no stopping you anyway and let out a sigh of surrender.

"Alright, you can keep it."

"Yesssss!" you gleamed in celebration as you gave the fire breathing-child-creature a hug.

UN could do nothing but chuckle at your cuteness.

"Imma name you Carr!"

"Alright (Y/n), let's not get distracted here." UN reminded as he hopped on his horse. Your mouth quickly made an 'o' shape at the sudden realization.

Therefore you carried the small, scaly creature up to your horse, letting it sit in front of you.

"Ok, let's go," you announced, ready to continue the journey.

UN smiled once more before moving his horse, having you follow from behind.

Help-

[image][image] [image] [image]
[image] [image] [image]

INHALED DEEPLY

BOI.

Help-

HOW IN THE-

UHHHHHHHHHHHHH-

SMACKS UR FACE WITH ALL DIS

;-;

Thanks u guys...

My motivation and creativity is decreasing drastically help-

I blame you, school-

Ack I-

[image] [image] [image] [image]

How????????

Thank you all so muchhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

I'm so sorry I haven't been updating a lot. It's just that school is almost over here and I have a lot of things to do.

I'll be graduating soon, along with my friend Lara and compiling everything this school year is pretty stressful.

I'm also sick rn so-

Sorry, you didn't come here to read my excuses.

Anyways,

Wacha guys want me to do for 15k?
(Sorry I'm uncreative-)

I'll let you guys do the deciding ^^
(Already chose one)

Thank you guysssss.

♥~5K special!~♥

[image]
[image]

@happiness_is_my_drug ^^

How you met:

U M
Arcade.

You weren't in a particularly good mood and you needed to blow off some steam. So you decided to go to the arcade.

It worked though.

You smashed a lot of butt playing Streetfighter II.
However, you got to admit. The cussing and yelling at the game was a little too much. (Oof-) It got you in the leaderboards though!

You were also able to gain the attention of a certain American.

While you were destroying the game, you simply didn't notice America starting in awe at the sidelines.

'Damn gurl...'

Afterwards, when you finally calmed down. The American approached you and complimented your skills.

You thanked him and both of you ended up chatting and eating in McDonald's.

You guys met in the woods.

You were rather fond of nature as well as animals so you naturally

take trips to the woods.

Bears? Wolves? Snakes? Spiders?

Don't worry y'all, plot's gochu covered.

You ran into Russia nearby a lake. At first, he had no interest in speaking with you but as he saw your affection for his animals, he just had to ask questions.

You guys sat by the lake and you gladly answered all his suspicions.

After a while, this little interview ended up being fun.
Sure he's a little tough nut to crack but you'll handle it.

You were in a local café. Eyes glued to your laptop.
It was pretty loud back home, so you chose to go to a quiet café.

Certainly a better atmosphere for studying/working.

Heck no. There was a group behind your table, who were noisy as hecc.

Basically, that brought you to more stress.

Eventually, you grew tired of their loud butts and went to confront them. By ‘confront’ I mean you slamming your hands on their table to gain their attention and giving them a little lecture.

Germany was one of that group and while you were scolding his friends, he took notice of the ID that hung on your neck.

Turns out you guys were coworkers/classmates. After your lecture, Germany, being the gentleman he is, decided to help you with your work/studies.

And you guys became friendsssss.
(He left his group for you)

Elevator.

Weird huh?

You were in a building of a certain company, having to be the new employee.

The room you were assigned to go to was pretty high up, meaning you had the take the elevator. Once you entered it though, you noticed the complex buttons and thingies.

Confusion.

You weren't going up because you were just weirdly staring at the buttons. Technology isn't easy kids.

After a couple of minutes, Britain entered the elevator and noticed your problem. He chuckled at your confused self and helped you get to the floor you wanted to go to.

Nice dud.

On the way up, you two spoke with each other for a while. You found out that he was the owner of the company, which led you to apologize in embarrassment.

He simply chucked again and gave your head a little pat before the elevator rang. With that, he left.

Who knew you guys ended up being so close afterwards, huh?

C P

Breaddddddd.

You loved bread-I mean who doesn't? The fluffy, thick, brown pastry was delicious. Of course, bread varies in different kinds.

Hunger was you felt. You suddenly started craving for some freshly baked bread (and tea if you'd like XD).

You entered the bakery and was hit with the sweet sweet fragrance of bread. #Foodislife. You roamed around and accidentally bumped into France.

Him/her being the sweet being he/she is, decided to give you suggestions.

And that's when it all begannnnn.🌈

K P
Bookstore.

Might not be the type but he does like books.

Cliché warning because I'm unoriginal.

You were rummaging through the bookshelves on a search for an interesting book. On one of the higher shelves, you had *a few difficulties*.

You dropped all the books you were holding, resulting in an echoed bang throughout the library.

At this moment, you knew you messed up.

You hurried over to pick up the books when North helped you out.

He then started mumbling about how much ‘he didn't care to help you but you looked like an idiot in distress so he did’.

You thanked him and went over to apologize to the librarian. After that, you two ended up hanging out quite a lot. (The magic of books ☁️)

That's it for now! Thank you all so much for 15k! It means a whole lot ;-;.

This is what I can write at the moment cause I'm really sick and it's almost the end of the school year so I had to do a lot of schoolwork.

Thank ya'll so muchhhhhhh.

Watch over you | 🇬🇧 x child! reader

[image]

Requested by Lutia134340 uwu**

The ringing of the school bell echoed around the school, little children running out their classroom to see their parents. As for you, you stood near the flag pole. Your tiny hands clutching the straps of your yellow school bag.

///Earlier///

"Princess, " your mother called, a bag slung across her shoulder.

You walked over to your mum, snuggling closely to your stuffed rabbit.

"Yes, mommy?"

Her hand settled on your shoulder as she gave you a sorry look.

"(Y/n), sweety. Mommy's going to work for a little longer than usual, okay?"

"W-wha? Why though?"

"So many papersssssss!" Your mother whined dramatically, tickling you in the process.

"Ahahahahahaha! Mommy-Ahahhahaha!" you laughed, trying to keep your dear mom from tickling you any further.

"I'm going to be sooooo sleepyyyy..."

"Haha! Mommy wake up! You have work!"

You felt a poke at your nose as you saw your mother smiling brightly, her pointer finger out.

"Stay safe okay? I don't people trust enough to protect my little princess, so when something happens...?"

"Call the popotato."

"Yes dear, " she stood up, ruffling your head as she gave you a proud yet concerned look.

"Call the popotato..."

///-----///

'Mommy won't be home...'

The wind blew past you, causing your hair and a few leaves to flow along with it.

'I don't want to be home alone...'

Cars honked as they drove off, leaving you by yourself in the field.

'Everyone's gone...Maybe I should ask some nice people...?'

And so, you roamed around the school.

--Minutes later--

"I'm sorry dear but I can't help you."

"I have stuff to take care of, sweetie."

"I'm really busy at the moment...Sorry."

"My place doesn't really welcome visitors... "

"I live too far, hun."

"T-that's okay..." you mumbled, lowering your head in surrender.

A sad smile made it's way to your teacher's face as she placed her

hand softly on your shoulder.

"Why don't you go over to the vice principal? Oui chéri?"

"O-okay, miss France...Thank you."

A warm chuckle escaped from her lips.

"No problem dearie. Take care!"

------*Later*------

Your eyes stared blankly at the closed door to the vice principal's office, feeling nervous and hesitant to speak with such a high ranked person.

Your hands reached towards the door in a fist, ready to knock. Out of worry, you squeezed your eyes shut and-

"Hello?"

Your tiny figure froze, eyes wide and stuck staring at the floor.

"..."

You stayed silent, not making a single squeak.

"Yes, I know! The appointment is at 2. I have plenty enough time to worry about your careless acts and my priorities in school!"

A puff of air broke out from your mouth as a bead of sweat rolled down your temple.

'Thank you...He wasn't talking to me...?'

You gently pressed your hands and ear against the door, curious to know who he was talking to.

"Look, I know! That's exactly what the meeting is all about! If only you just took a good minute to try and understand but noooo! You had to do something stupid!"

And it went on from there, his senseless blabbering.

You frowned and took your hands and ear off the door. The grip you held on your bag grew stronger. Thoughts came up in your head: what should you do next...?

"...*hicc*..."

Tears uncontrollably rolled down from your eyes as you kept trying to wipe them off.

'I don't want to be alone...'

"Child?"

You turned your head around, having to be met with the principal himself.

"Mr. Principal..."

"What's wrong dear?" he asked, holding out with arms in a welcoming way.

You moved closer to him as he gave you a hug.

------*Later*------

"I see...your mother won't be home?" he raised a question, you nodding in response, little tears still spilling out.

"Why don't I watch over you until your mother returns? I'll send her a text," he announced, sending a sense of comfort to you.

"T-thank you so much, sir..."

Britain chuckled at your adorable behavior as he ruffled your head.

"No problem, dear."

The sizzling of the fruit pan echoed around the house, as well as the cartoon you were currently watching on the tv.

As Britain made lunch, you sat by the couch, eyes glued to the

intriguing cartoon as your legs swang back and forth.

"Do you like ham, dear?"

"I-I dunno, I like bacon too..."

"Alright, no need to be shy child, I'm not that mean as the vice-principal," he assured, chuckling at the end of his speech.

You nodded, slightly fiddling with your fingers.

sizzle sizzle

"..."

"Your mother is quite overprotective, is she?" Britain chuckled, attempting to bring up a nice conversation with the child.

"Yep, but mommy is fun. Oh! oh! And she hatessss work. She says it makes her sleepy." you replied eagerly, causing the British man to laugh in amusement.

'She's opening up...That's nice...'

"I understand your mother. Work is kind of like homework, except you mostly do it by yourself." He stated.

"Aw...That sounds lonely..."

"Haha! Not really dear, "

Britain turned off the stove and began setting down the plates and utensils.

"Sit down (Y/n), lunch is served." He announced kindly, as you hopped off the couch and rushed (naruto ran) to the dining room.

You and Britain sat down before you clapped your hands together in a praying manner.

"Thank you for the food..."

A smile made it's way to the British's face as he followed along to

your actions.

"Thank you for the food," he repeated as you both began to eat.

"Yummy..."

The sun shone brightly through the window, the wind blowing with it.

"...It's a nice day isn't it dear?" he asked, gazing and smiling warmly at the window as you nod your head in reply, still eating.

♥~20k special~♥

[image]

Continuation of the 15k? XD
This was supposed to be part two of the 15k special but turns out I am already beyond 15 k ;w;

Thank you all so muchhh

HM

You both met accidentally when one of Aussie's snakes got away and ended up slithering around Canada while you two were talking.

“(Y/nnnnnnnnnnn)” Canada sobbed, standing completely still as a snake crawled around him.

“Help meeeeeeeee!”

“H-hold on Nada...”

You were trying to be a civilized and responsible person, as well as a good friend right now, and believe me when I say *you were trying*.

‘Shoot, I'm not good like this-I mean who would expect talking fricking snake to suddenly crawl up your best friend while talking!’

“Fudge...Uhhh..” you mumbled, trying to come up with something.

Finally, an idea popped up from that little wonderland you call your mind.

“Gosh, this is gonna so stupid...”

Your hands reached out towards the snake around Canada's body. It wasn't holding on Canada too tightly, so you slowly but carefully pulled it off before setting down on the floor.

Canada let out a big sigh.

“Oh shoot, sorry about her!” A thickly accented voice apologized.

Aussie went ahead and picked up his snake before apologizing again. He praised you for being brave enough to actually pick up the snake.

You asked what the snake's name was and what kind she was. Basically, you got interested in scaled creature. Aussie and you ended up hanging out afterwards. Leaving Canada behind ;-;.

N Z

(I got nothing ;-; I'm sorry-)

C A

Ducks.

Majestic creatures aren't they?

You were seated on a bench in front of a pond. The park was fairly peaceful, children and their families along with a few animals here and there.

The duckies were so cuteee. You spend most of the time feeding the ducks than you were supposed to. Everything was supposed to be scheduled perfectly.

15 minutes eating out, 15 more for scribbling on your notebook and the remaining 10 for some light reading.

Your ‘light reading’ ended up as ‘heavy duckie feeding’.

Though you enjoyed it a lot. You kept a really positive aura and look while you fed the ducks.

Suddenly, you felt the bench slightly shift.

“?”

“Hello! You like ducks too! I love them!~”

“??”

Canada approached you and started jabbering about duckies. It took you a good 7 minutes to process what was happening until you joined his chatter, while continuously feeding the ducks.

You two ended up hanging out a lot more afterwards.

Animeconnnnnnn

Weeb food, cosplays, meet and greet stalls, meeting your senpai- (Autocorrect just changed ‘senpai’ to ‘send pain’ oml-)

She was cosplaying as *insert favorite shojo girl character* and you coupled help but to ask for a few photos with her.

Of course, she agreed. After a couple *cough*not really*cough* pictures, she was feeling hungry. So she pulled you along with her to a sushi bar.

Her treat too! Sweet.

Your time at the bar with her consisted of food, anime talk, food, fangirling, more food and so on.

Who knew eating out with a nice, weeb stranger whom you met at the anime-con would turn out to be so nice? (I'm kidding don't actually do that please stay safe-)

F I (I'm familiar with Finland's personality so this is based on the wiki page, I'm sorry-)

Skiing!

Yayyyy-

You wanted to try out skiing for the first time, it didn't go so well.

You were cold and kept falling on your butt. It brought you a few laughs though. The whole time you kept slipping, Finland was there, witnessing everything.

Eventually, he got sick and annoyed of you constantly falling again and again. He marched over to you and started scolding you for looking like an idiot(?). You were confused. He ended up teaching you how to ski afterwards.

Difficult situation | 🇬🇧 x reader

This chapter was written for @Lutia134340 ^^.

I just figured you would need this XD. Sorry if it's bad by the way. I wish my writing would improve to be as beautiful as yours.

I send hearts--- [♥♥♥♥♥]

Your a five heart review!
^^

“Hey love,” he called out, taking a seat on the soft grass right beside you.

“Hello Britain...” you replied, eyes glued to the calming view of the sky.

The wind caressed both of you. Your hair flowing along with it, and the grass and flowers. Birds flew by.

You took a deep breath, letting it out a few seconds later.

The wind smelled so nice...

It was a peaceful day. You enjoyed it. It was something you needed, with all the stuff that's been happening lately.

Britain's gaze traveled from the sky to you.

He let himself admire your features for a good minute or two. How your hair blew along so smoothly with the wind, your eyes remaining calm as ever.

...

He took notice of something else too.

He knew that you've been in a difficult situation for quite some time now and it started to affect him as well.

The British didn't like how you've been a lot more negative recently. He missed that bright smile that you would show and that sweet aura you gave off...

He wanted you back...

He wanted the (Y/n) he knew of...

A frown made its way to his face as he thought of all of this.

Unconsciously, his arms wrapped around your body as he pulled you closer to him.

“B-Britain...?”

“(Y/n), can we stay like this for a while?”

“...ok.”

He smiled sadly, humming a soft tune.

Everything that he was doing at the moment, gave you a sense of comfort.

The warm hug, the peaceful atmosphere, the song he was humming...

It made you smile. Realizing how much he was trying to make you feel better.

“Now that's the smile I'm looking for.”

You chuckled, resting your head on his chest.

“Thanks, Britain...You're a real hero...”

“Anything for you, my dear...”

Conversations through music | x reader

Soulmate Au.
I'm so sorry this one is…absolute crepe.
No kidding this one sucks.

(Lol I'm listening to "Sick of losing soulmates" by Dodie Clark right now.) Maybe I'll make a part two? Or three?

♪ 널 위해서라면 난 ♪
♪ 슬퍼도 기쁜 척 할 수가 있 ♪
♪ 었어 ♪
♪ 널 위해서라면 난 ♪
♪ 아파도 강한 척 할 수가 있 ♪
♪ 었어 ♪

You groaned loudly, reaching out for the nearest pillow to cover your ears with. The music only muffled a bit, you could still hear it.

Looks like your soulmate is at it again.

♪ 사랑이 사랑만으로 완벽하 ♪
♪ 길 ♪
♪ 내 모든 약점들은 다 숨겨 ♪
♪ 지길 ♪
♪ 이뤄지지 않는 꿈속에서 ♪
♪ 피울 수 없는 꽃을 키웠어 ♪

"Ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh…"

You were never a big fan of Korean music, let alone K-pop. It just wasn't your kind of music.

The world is cruel, so they decided to give you a K-pop loving

soulmate. (That wasn't meant to be insulting, I'm sorry)

This was your daily routine. Wake up to loud Korean pop music, eat cereal with dudes singing in your head and so on. It gets to the point where you can't even study in peace anymore. Heck! Sometimes you can even sleep a wink.

“Damn soulmate…” you grumbled, a murky aura seeping your exhausted body.

♪ I'm so sick of this fake love, fake love, fake love ♪
♪ I'm so sorry but it's fake love, fake love, fake love ♪

You got up from your bed and did a little tidying.

‘Huh, The music stopped…’ you sighed, feeling relieved.

“I need a break…”

♪ Don't stay awake for too long, Don't go to bed ♪
♪ I'll make a cup of coffee for your head ♪
♪ I'll get you up and going out of bed ♪

“Hmmm? So my soulmates taste in music ain't so bad after all…” South Korea mumbled, eyes closed as he lay comfortably on his bed.

♪ Yeah, I don't wanna fall asleep, I don't wanna pass away ♪
♪ I've been thinking about our future cause I'll never see those days ♪

“Ooh! She likes Rap huh? Haha!”

♪ I don't know why this has happened but I probably deserve it ♪
♪ I tried to do my best, but you know that I'm not perfect ♪

Sk smiled, feeling the comfort from the bed and relaxation from the music he was hearing from his soulmate. A chuckle left his mouth as he let his arm cover his eyes.

“I can't wait to meet you, soulmate…”

…

!

South jolted up his bed.

“Damn, that lightbulb hit me hardd!”

And so, he began searching up songs.

----*Later*----

crunch

You were currently chilling on the couch, eating some Doritos while staring at your phone.

Nice day to chill huh?

crunch-

♪ Hello, my darling, how are you today? ♪

You choked, didn't die though. You had a jug of water beside you.

“Who?-…” your sentence cut off as thoughts came flooding in.

‘So my soulmate likes this kind of music too eh?… Can I…reply…?’

You pulled out your phone and plugged in your earpods.

♪ Hey brother, ♪

And you waited…

♪ Oh my my my ♪
♪ Oh my my my ♪

“Pfft-”

At this point, you knew what you two were doing was stupid. The songs don't even match. Still, you enjoyed it.

Again, you played another line of a song in reply.

♪ What a strange being you are...♪

…

♪ Can we just talk? ♪
♪ Can we just talk? ♪
♪ Talk about where we're going? ♪

“What?”
↓
♪ What do you mean? ♪

…

♪ I dare you to do something ♪
♪ I'm waiting on you again ♪

…

You stared at your phone, confused about what your soulmate is trying to tell you. You scrolled around your playlist and looked for the next song to play.

Suddenly, he played another song before you could play yours.

♪ Is even meeting a healthy idea or am I getting too near? ♪

…

“He wants to meet up…?”

Next life | Japanese Empire x reader

[image]

The pic above is pretty accurate.
Fem Japanese Empire by the way.

Imperio Japones - Japanese Empire.

Though from my country, we call Japanese *"Hapon"* , so I grew accustomed to calling her *Hapones* XD.

Angst?? (Yes another one-)

Contains death, angst and sensitive topics.

“Pfffft-(Y/n), I don't get why you're so shorttt.”

“You're one to talk…”

“Hey! At least I'm tall enough to tower over you!”

“…”

“And strong enough to protect you~” she teased, causing you to lightly punch her arm.

“What?? Don't you think so too??”

“…”

“I love you (Y/n)~”

“…”

“…”

You sighed as you pinched her cheek. Speaking in a monotone voice, you replied.

“I love you too Japannnnnnnn.”

“Yayyyyy!”

//////////

“Hey, Jap,”

“Yes?”

“Do you believe in a next life?”

“…That's deep.”

“Pff-just answer the question.”

“Hmm, do you believe it?”

“Um…I guess so, yeah.”

“Then I do too. :)”

“Ehhh???”

“Religion-based things aside, have you heard of the saying that if you believe in something hard enough, it will come true?”

“Yes?”

“Then if I believe in it with you, we can still be with together even in the next life!”

“…Wow, that's clever.”

“I know.”

“I'm sorry miss (L/n) you can't enter, they are in preparation.”

“For what?? The war?? Sir, please let me in, I need to speak with her.”

“…”

“Sir, please...”

The soldier looked at you with pity, he sighed afterwards.

“I'm so sorry ma'am. It's her Empress's orders, now please leave.”

“…”

You left without saying another word, feeling hurt, scared, betrayed.

‘Why is she doing this?’

‘Why won't she talk to me?’

‘She isn't going to do this alone, right…?’

A large boom of an explosion echoed throughout the land, then another one. The land of the rising sun was destroyed. There were ruins everywhere.

They were going to lose.

You ran fast through the rubble. Tears streaming out of your eyes as you tried desperately to find her.

‘No...no...no, no, no, no...!’

You halted and looked around, panting.

“JAPAN!….JAPAN EMPIRE!”

Out of panic, you pushed around some rubble, scraping your hand in the process. You flinched.

More and more tears poured out.

‘This isn't…’

“…JAPAN!” you called out loudly, checking between sobs.

“JAPAN I'M HERE!”

You started to tremble immensely. You crouched down. Feeling defeated.

“...Japan...please…”

//////////

“Japan, is something bothering you?”

“…”

A sad smile etched your face as she placed her hand on your cheek.

“(Y/n), promise me something…”

“…Ok?”

She moved closer until your foreheads touched.

“You'll keep going, no matter what. Whether I'm there or not, ok?”

You pulled away, feeling weird out at the current situation.

“What's all this mushy stuff about?…but either way…”

You pulled her in for a hug.

“I'll do it.”

“…thanks (Y/n).”

//////////

Recalling that moment, you grit you're teeth harshly as you forced yourself to stand up.

You had no plans of leaving her behind.

“JAPAN!”

…

Coughing…you could hear faint coughing, not too far.

‘It's her.’

You ran to her location and started to push and pull through the rubble. Not minding if you get hurt again.

Once you got off all the fallen debris surrounding her, you pulled her into your arms. Holding her close like a lost baby.

Then you saw it…

Two holes piercing through her body.

You began to shake, holding her closer as you cried.

“...(y-y/n)...”

“No, no , no-shhhh, save your voice- HELP!!! SOMEONE HELP!!”

“...(Y/n)...”

“It's okay Jap, it's okay-everything's gonna be just fine-HELP PLEASE!”

“(Y/n), ”

“Jap just hang in there-”

“(Y-y/n) listen to me.”

“...”

“...It's over...”

You broke down, forcing yourself to smile for her.

“…n-no, Jap don't say…”

You didn't finish your sentence, allowing yourself to cry it out.

Japan gathered all the strength she had left and kissed your forehead.

“See you in the next life, my love.”

Conversations through music (part 2) | 🍣 x reader

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

Thank you all for 25k!!!
;w; Uwaaaaaaa(k imma chill)

There you go y'all.

You stood in front of the huge door to the library, your hands stuffed into the pockets of your coat. It was relatively cold outside.

'Why does he want to meet up here...?'

In front of the library. He-the song he played, said. No ma'am, not in the library. Outside where it's cold!

'Sometimes I just don't know what that idiot is thinking...'

You turned. In front of the library, was a park, sprinkled with white splotches of snow.

The scenery was nice.

A hand lightly tapped your shoulder as you turned to face them.

"Hey, " he greeted.

Your eyes went to scan his features.

His skin was white and there was a red and blue version of yin yang on the core of his face. A darkish blue headphone on his neck. He wore a white hoodie that had blue and red fades at the end/sides.

He seems...nice? Rather peculiar but eh.

"Are you...?"

"...your soulmate? Yes, girllll~" he finished finishing your sentence as he snapped his fingers.

"..."

Nothing. You couldn't find anything to say as you stared at him in disbelief.

"Hey hey, no need to be mean." he laughed, pulling one of his hand out of the pockets of his hoodie and held it out in a friendly manner.

"I'm South Korea. You can call me SK, soulmate." he smiled as you hesitantly shook his hand. Feeling...'something' rise up in you.

"I'm (Y/n), (Y/n) (L/n)."

"Nice to meet ya."

"...Cool. You too."

"..."

Silence took over you both as your eyes landed on the floor. Feeling intense awkwardness.

"...Um...Hey, do you want to crepes? I think they sell some over there." he informed, pointing at the park.

"Sure?"

"Great! Let's go!"

---

nom

...

nom

You both were currently sitting on a bench, eating crepes. It was silent but not the same silence as earlier. This one was more comfortable.

Two bro's, chillin' on a bench. Sitting relatively close to each cause their soulmates.

"So? You're a fan of Rap?" he asked.

"Kind of, I think so..."

"And depressing stuff?"

"It calms me down."

"Alright, not judging by the way."

"..."

"..."

"..."

His finger went poked the side of your cheek. Shook, your body slightly jumped.

"What are you doing?" you asked sharply, giving him a glare.

"Calm down tiger, you had a little something here," he replied, pointing to his cheek instead.

"Oh..."

"It's okay."

"..."

Your eyes moved from the crepe on your hand to himself. On closer inspection, he looks...really attractive.

You snapped out of your trance and slightly slapped your face, causing the South Korean to give you a look of confusion.

'Ok, ok...Breathe (Y/n)...breathe...' you thought, trying to calm yourself down as you felt heat rush to your face. This...isn't really easy to process.

"Hey, you good?" he asked, causing you to jerk your head towards him.

"Y-yeah I'm fine!" you stuttered as SK gave you a weird look and then a chuckle. Your face exploded with color.

'HE'S ADORABLE HELP-'

"Oh?~ You're red (Y/n), am I that attractive?~" he teased, moving his face closer to your red one.

'AHHHHHH! ALERT! ALERT! TOOCLOSETOOCLOSETOOCLOSE-'

!

He grinned at you childishly as he backed off.

You stood there, frozen.

'...A flick???'

"Welp, It was nice meeting you, soulmate. Maybe I'll annoy you again later?" he smirked, walking away as he waved his hand.

....

'huh...?'

You sighed as you fell on the comfort of your bed, inhaling it's fresh scent.

‘It feels good to be home and warm.’

Picking up your phone from the beside table you took notice of something once you had turned it on.

-;Handsome Soulmate// set 18 minutes ago…

A chuckle left your mouth as you stared warmly at your phone.

This was fun.

Pretty | 🪮 x reader

So yeah, this one-shot is basically for astrology geeks like me. Woooh! :D

I'd really like a telescope one day...

You sat comfortably on the wide grassy meadow. Hands grasping the telescope as your eyes focused ahead.

It was a lovely night. Quiet, fewer lights, nice weather. A perfect night for astronomy.

You pulled up your hoodie and returned your focus to the sky. It was a little windy.

'There's Virgo...' **(For those reading in March or July)**

You directed your telescope in a different direction. Solely focused on the heavenly beings you adore and yearn to see. **(I really do wish to see them up close)**

You moved away from the telescope and laid down on the soft grass, eyes closed. Breathing in deeply, you felt solace. **(Oh how I wish it was me ;-;)**

Footsteps, you hear it. Someone was approaching.
You stayed calm, letting the 'someone' come closer.

They kneeled down to face your 'sleeping' figure.

"Hey, Russia."

"(Y/n),"

Your eyes opened to see him, now seated beside you. Your eyes observed his attire, kind of similar to the usual but more 'cold

night-themed'. He wore a fluffy grey coat, paired with Adidas pants and his signature ushanka.

You sat up, still looking at the Russian beside you.

"What are you doing out here? Shouldn't you be inside with the party?" you asked. You expected him to be drinking with the others indoors.

"It's loud in there, and people are being annoying. You?"

"Just looking for my friends."

"Aren't I one of your friends? What about the idiots inside?"

You chuckled at his response and said your own.
"I prefer the stars, no offense."

"Me too, they're less of a hassle to deal with."

Now that you two were talking, you notice something. Russia seemed more relaxed than usual. Like he enjoyed it here...

"Do you want to try?" you asked, he gave you a confused look.

"Do you want to try?" you repeated, gesturing to your telescope.

Russia, who now understood what you meant, gave you a nod and moved closer to you as you moved the telescope for him to use.

"..."

"They're pretty."

"Hm?"

"You're friends, they're pretty..."

You smiled. At least he was having fun.

"...like you..."

You didn't catch up to what he said.

“Excuse me?”

“T-they're pretty, like you...”

“...”

You gave him a warm smile, feeling warmth transfer to your face. He was blushing, which made you chuckle a bit.

“Thanks, Russ. That was sweet...”

“Mhm.” he hummed in response, now too embarrassed to say anything.

What do we do for 30k y'all?

Thank you so much;-;

Decision help (CLOSED)

[image]

Should I do a Q and A? If so what kind?

Or should I stick to a Countryhumans x reader chapter?

Imma let you guys decided. If more people decide we can turn this into a vote.

Thanks ♥

CLOSED,

♥WE HIT♥

[image]
[image] [image] [image]

I just woke up man-
WE HIT IT, PEOPLE
WE HIT
WEHIT
WEIT

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH

YASSSSSSSIRRR

Thank you all for the reads, votes, comments, and support that you have given. You all are so sweet ;-;
I hope you guys stay safe from the COVID-19 epidemic.

The 30k special will be out as soon as I can finish it.

I haven't even started working on it yet, y'all so fast XD.

We'll also be doing a 30k QnA so ask weird questions on the next chapter!

Thank you guys♥

While I'm working on the 30k special, in the meantime...

Have a baby Russia♥

Maybe?

Sorry, I'm indecisive XD.

I decide to do the QnA now!
While I'm working on the other 30k special!
Ask questions y'all.
Be weird XD

Thank u all♥

[CLOSED]

QnA

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]
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30k QnA y'all!
I just want to remind you all real quick of how I'm incredibly grateful for all of this. I didn't expect to reach 30k at all! Thank you guys for always making my day♥

Alright, let's get going ^^

Ooh. I would actually want to change the rules of the society we live in.

In my country, poverty is almost everywhere. I see homeless people on the streets, children begging for money. It hurts me to see people like this and based on my observations, the government isn't that focused on helping them. Which I understand because there's been a lot happening lately.

I'm especially worried about them right now because of the coronavirus pandemic. They have little to no supplies after all. (I'm a catholic so I would appreciate it if you guys would send a prayer for them ^^)

Hmmm, It's would be Russia. He has been a great help to me and my country. I thank him for that.

You've probably noticed by now, most of my oneshots are Russia x reader's XD. He intrigues me.

Poop, I'm not really a big fan of China.
I'm grateful that he has helped my country a lot during this epidemic but I just don't like him all that well. I don't have much against Third Reich or USSR even though, umm...*cough*.

My favorite would be...Belarus cause she's adorable uwu, and my

least favorite would either be China or America.

Ooh! I'd like to meet the Philippine family! (Martial Law, Phillip, Del Pilar). I'd first have to convince them that I'm safe. Then I'd like to meet the other countries! Eat their kind of food~. I'd like to spend time with Russki too.

America and Russia XD. I'd like to observe their behavior, and it's more fun that way!

I'm actually a big fan of video games because my older brother is a solid gamer XD. But unfortunately, I'm too poor to buy a console or PlayStation :c.

My favorite would be...Obey me (it's a dating sim tho) and Super Smash Flash. An affordable version of Sumer Smash Bros. I play it with my brother on our laptop.

Definitely strawberry.🍓

My all-time favorite would be Project: Master. A BNHA/MHA fanfic, by DarthKiwiPotato. It's been my favorite since Last year XD.

It changes every time. Though I'm a BIG BIG fan of musicals. Six, Hamilton, Into the woods, etc. XD

No-

Belarus♥ or Poland♥

Wait there's milk in a bag?? Uh, Milk carton XD

Thank you all for the questions! Sorry if this was messy, I am aware of that TvT. Thank you all for 30k again! Stay safe y'all.♥

Camping | Countryhumans x reader (30k special)

Sorry, I'm not proud of this one.
The beginning went well, it all just went downhill from here.

Enjoy~

I did try to make something special this time...

You were currently seated on a sturdy branch of a rather big tree, eyes glued to the moon. It was rather big. A new moon, perhaps.

Most of the country humans decided to go on a camping trip.

You know? The classic summer getaway. It seemed like a good idea to you, spending time with your friends in the woods. So you came along.

Everyone was off during their assigned tasks. Some went to get firewood, others went to catch fish and hunt for berries while the remaining others set up camp.

If the others are undergoing 'missions', why are you just sitting here?

Formerly, you asked Britain if there was anything you could do to help. He told you there was no need to get your precious self dirty and that you should just relax.

You didn't like that. So you went to ask Germany.

Similar answer, he told you not to worry about it and recommended that you should just take a seat.

Realizing that they wouldn't allow you to do anything, you left for

an evening stroll. Eventually, you settled on moon-gazing for a while.

"See?! This is why!"

"You two shouldn't have left her out!"

You could hear faint arguing, not too far. Knowing what this will come to, you got down from the tree and headed back to camp.

"Well, I didn't want to rick her injuring herself!"

"That doesn't mean you should treat her like a baby."

"Look can you all just stop"

"She could be anywhere!"

"How are you so sure she ran away?!"

"Oh I don't know, maybe she got kidnapped by talking rhinos!"

"Or maybe she just went for walk." you butt in, catching the attention of everyone.

"(Y/n), dear, " Britan called. He seemed to be in pity.
His expression turned into a complete 180 as soon as France inserted in.

"(Y/n), are you alright chéri(e)?" she asked, giving you a worried hug as you nod in response.

"Why are you all fighting? It's a nice night, why not enjoy it?"

The countries all looked at you, their mood softened, a small tint of pink on their faces. They all replied with a warm smile, agreeing to you.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

You felt someone sit next to you.

"Did you have fun?" they asked.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

"Hm?"

"Moon-gazing."

"You saw?"

"Hm, "

The silence was nice, it felt comfortable. Russia's face began to heat up as he ruffled your head and fled.

"..."

Suddenly, you felt two hands cover your eyes.

"Guess who~?"

"Ame?"

"Ding ding ding!" he chimed, taking a seat beside you. He then leaned his head on your shoulder.

"Seems like you and Russ had a nice talk," he mumbled, pouting.

"Pff-why?"

America took off his sunglasses, placing it on your eyes instead.

"There, cutie~"

"Son."

"..."

The American winked at you, before taking his glasses back and finger-gunning away.

You heard a sigh. Looking up, you saw Britain.

"Has my son been bothering you?"

"Nope."

"That's quite reassuring..."

He placed his hand on yours, causing you to slightly jump. He chuckled at your reaction before speaking up.

"Don't wander off next time, you nearly gave us a heart attack."

"...ok, "

Again, you felt someone cling to you from behind, causing Britain to let go of your hand.

"(Y/n)~ Mom/Ma chéri(e)~"

"Hiya France, " you chuckled, not noticing France sending a clear towards the English beside you.

"Has this...um...English cube been pestering you?"

"Mind your business France."

"Ooh~ Scaryy~"

The two started to bicker, locking you in the middle of their fight.

Suddenly, someone yanked you out. Leading you back to the campfire, where it was quiet.

"Are they quarreling again?"

"Yeah..."

He took out the stick of the marshmallow he was roasting, handing it to you. You smiled, gladly accepting his gift.

"Hmm~ yummy~"

A chuckle left his lips, as he stared at your blissful self, eating smores.

"You like smores?"

"Yes~"

"Well, that's good to hear..."

You saw him, smiling. It was new to you. Not to your knowledge, a pink hue spread across your face.

"Oi Germs!"

"(Y/n) do you want to come with me?"

"Don't bother her."

"Can you all just back off."

"Why? She isn't yours to keep."

"You're all making this annoying."

"No one asked for you're opinion."

You sighed, it turns out this was going to be quite the night.

Here's to our future | 🪥 x reader

Contains Death, angst and sensitive topics.

Dearest , (Y/n)...

9 years.

That's how long we have left to live.

Are you doing ok? Is Germany doing ok?… I assume that you're scared at this moment, aren't you? Have you been learning well? Have you been taking care of yourself?

Did you spend the recent years enjoying life?… I hope you did.

Do you remember?
The look of horror he had on his face when he heard the news…

Do you remember…the look you had?

You were shaking, crying, clinging tightly onto Germany, terrified…
There was so much more to life…

You still love him…do you? You still want the best for him, right? I hope you've been making great memories with him…

Life is too short, to spend worrying about things you can't change. I assume you've already accepted that cruel fact.

Though, I do wish we had more time–I mean it's luxury. And you're lucky…we're lucky…Not many know how much time they have left. At least you could spend it having fun.

9 years…

So, who knows if you'll surpass that, or perhaps go lower? Who knows what will become of me…what will become of you? Who knows what will happen to the bond we share with Germany. I hope it lasts…I hope our death won't break him. I hope he'll move on, and he'll that take good care of himself.

So (Y/n), you have a day left…make sure you spend it right...

Here's to the future! And here's to our future…

~Your's truly, (Y/n) (L/n).

Departure | 🪮 x reader

[image]

Sorry, I know I said the next chapter would be uwu but...yeah. Things didn't really turn out that way. What were the odds of it ruining anyway?

‼️‼️ [Contains Death, Angst and sensitive topics.] ‼️‼️

Russia stood firmly on the soft grass. His hands locked into his pockets, eyes glued to a grave.

The clouds were dark, it seemed that it'll rain soon. The shade of the gloomy clouds made the grass have the color of moss...dead grass, preferably.

His stoic expression stayed still. As did his body. All he was doing was gazing at the grave of....Nevermind.

Russia kneeled and place the bouquet of white flowers down. Standing and up walking off afterwards...

“Hey, Russki...”

“Hm?”

“You're doing good right?”

“...I guess you could put it like that...”

“...I'm here for you, you know that right?”

“Hm? Yeah, of course.”

“Good.”

“...Your smile really changes the mood of others, huh?”

“Well, you should smile more.”

“Oh? Why don't you make me?”

“Oh? I thought I already do.”

“Glad you know.”

“Pfft-”

You stumbled, gripping the porcelain sink to regain your balance upon trying to steady your trembling body.

You looked at yourself in the mirror, seeing the struggling girl.

You breathed in deeply, letting out shaky breaths.

Breathe.

Breathe.

Breathe.

It worked.

As you began to calm down, again, you faced your reflection, locking eyes with the girl you knew all too well in the mirror.

“It's okay (Y/n)...One last time...” you whispered, breath still slightly shaking.

“You can try again...one last time.”

Departure is inescapable.

Safe | 🪮 x child! reader

Sorry, I haven't updated in a while. I'm starting to lose motivation.

I'm taking interest in different kinds of writing too! Maybe I'll start writing horror, I've always wanted to try that out.

This chapter's pretty short but I hope you enjoy it. <3

Russia was currently wandering about in the woods. He wanted to relax for a bit, everything seemed exhausting recently.

He leaned his back on the tree, eyes focused on a white bird–dove flying around the sky.

…

His eyes followed as the dove flew away. For some odd reason, Russia felt the urge to follow it, and so he did.

The white feathered creature led him to a grassy meadow.

Suddenly, he noticed the faint sound of whimpering from afar. His eyes trailed around, curious to find the source of the crying.

It sounded like a little girl.

He took notice that the scenario seemed oddly familiar to a horror film. Then he saw it, a little girl, hugging her knees closely as she sobbed. The dove was seated beside her like it was telling him to approach her.

He walked towards her. The child made no shifts and kept crying.

Russia planted his hand on her head, as a form of comfort. The child froze at the touch, she began to quiet down.

Russia kneeled to her height.

“Look.” He told her, pointing to the white bird beside her feet.

The little girl smiled warmly as she picked the bird up and settled it on her lap, stroking its feathers.

“You're strange, mister.”

“Oi, kid. Don't speak to strangers.”

“…”

Russia's eyes trailed over to the bird, sitting comfortably on her lap. *Why was this place so blissful? Who was this child anyway?*

A sigh left the country's mouth, speaking up to the child once more.

“You shouldn't worry so much, this place...is safe…”

Hey y'all (End)

[image]

So, long story short: I'm lacking motivation. :))

Sorry for not updating that much anymore. I'm losing my motivation and interest in the fandom. So I think I'll end this book here.

I'm surprised this book got this far XD.

Thank you all so much <3

I hope you guys understand.

I hope you all enjoyed the book too <3

I've been trying out different kinds of writing recently. So we'll see where that takes me.

So here's the thing

Have you guys heard, read, or seen the recent happening in our fandom? :c

We're getting raided. No kidding.

The information I got was from this book, it's far more detailed than what I wrote here so check it out, guys.

https://my.w.tt/Ma5u2oZry9

Thank you for everyone who read and enjoyed this book. Thank you to my friends to informed me about this.
Stay safe, guys.

Hello again

[image]

Greetings again, readers.

I see this book aged well, thanks for 100k by the way. I hope you all enjoyed this monstrosity XD

I'm actually working on an original novella if you guys mind checking it out. You don't have to read the whole thing, just a couple chapter will do.

This little bookie in my profile,

Give it a read cause I worked far harder on that than this fun little oneshot □💕

Tnx